The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897. NO. 13

AFTER THE INCENDIARY.

A DETECTIVE WORKING ON THE COURT HOUSE FIRE.

Several Arrests May Soon be Made from Clues Being Followed Up.—The Culprit Will be Run Down

The commissioners have taken active measures to apprehend the perpetrators of the dastardly attempt to burn the county court house at Bellefonte several weeks ago, and for some time past a detective has been working on the case, and it is sa d has developed some evidence that may result in the arrest of several Bellefonters.

The court house was fired by pouring oil on the stairway and between the double doors leading into the court room on the second floor. It was the work of an incendiary, whose work would have been accomplished in the complete destruction of the building, but for an early discovery of the fire and the prompt work of the fire department in getting a stream on the flames in its incipiency. The damage was light but the commissioners were determined to arrest the incendiary if possible, and accordingly employed a detective from Pittsburg to work on the case.

The man came to Bellefonte three or four weeks ago, and secured employment in Wetzel's bicycle store, and endeavored to conceal his identity. In some manner or other his profession became known, and he was compelled to go to work openly.

Several men of Bellefonte suspected of the crime were arrested on suspicion and closely examined, but they were cleared, having convinced the authorities that they were entirely innocent of any connection with the fire.

The detective has been quietly at work on several clues and is convinced that he is on the trail of the right party at last, and the district attorney may cause arrests to be made from the evidence that has been brought forward during the last week.

Centre County Miners Want Prosperity and Kick Against Reduction of Pay.

McKinley, the advance agent of prosperity is badly wanted by Centre county miners whose wages are to go down instead of up.

At a mass meeting of the bituminous miners of the Philipsburg section, held in that town the other day, resolutions were adopted in favor of resisting any reduction in wages below the present scale, and calling on the men who are now working below the scale to at once quit work. The resolutions further request miners in all the soft coal regions whose coal is shipped east to send a delegate to a general convention of Pennsylvania bituminous miners, which was to meet at Clearfield yesterday. The local operators claim that, unless they are able to reduce the cost of mining coal, they will close their mines until the price of coal advances.

The election of the advance agent of prosperity did not bring the promised rise in coal and wages.

A Fast Disappearing Industry.

As a reminder of the departed glory of former days in certain sections of this county it is only necessary that not one log will be floated out of Clearfield creek this spring on its way to the lower markets. The writer remembers seasons when from 40,000,000 to 60,000,000 feet was considered not an unusual amount, but where were formerly vast tracts of virgin timber nothing remains but stumps and refuse to mark its habitant. But a few more seasons with a constant diminishing out put, and the reputation of the Susquehanna and the tributaries as one of the greatest lumber producing sections in the world will have departed forever.—Clearfield *Republican*.

Marriage Licenses.

Oscar F. Tressler and Susie Shaffer, of Walker twp.

Harry Lorrah, of Snow Shoe, and Isabella Bates, of Karthaus, Clearfield county.

Clarence T. Lemon and Sadie T. Miller, of Ferguson twp.

John B. Heckman and Sarah C. Lantz, of Gregg twp.

Lloyd Stonebraker, of Olivia, Blair county, and Dora B. Finch, of Unionville.

Thos. O. Morris, of Wolf's Store, Miles twp., and Lydia E. Gutelius, of Millheim.

Wm. E. Lucas and Annie L. Boop, Boggs twp.

—Legnard's Wonderful Cleanser at 5c. a half-pound package is the best and cheapest article for cleaning Paint, Carpets, Wall-Paper, Mirrors, Glassware, washing dishes and clothes. No rubbing; try a package at Wolf & Crawford's.

MR. HAMILTON EXPLAINS.

What the Hamilton Road Law Now Pending Provides For.

Deputy Secretary and Director of Farmers' Institute John Hamilton, in explaining his road bill says:

"Under our present law supervisors are expected to personally oversee the working of the tax by the citizens of the district. This effectually precludes busy men from undertaking this office, because they cannot afford to spend their time away from their business for the compensation that a supervisor receives. The new law proposes to relieve the supervisor from this duty and place it upon a road master who is not elected by those who work under him, but is appointed by the road supervisors, and who can, therefore, insist that a day's work shall be performed by each person reporting himself for such service on the public roads. The effect of this system will be to make it possible for the best men in each community to accept the office of supervisor and give to the management of of our roads the best intelligence that each community possesses, and will insure that the roads will be in charge of a competent workman, who will see that all necessary repairs are made promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

The new law also provides for a treasurer of the board of supervisors. This individual is expected to perform the duties of a clerk, to make out the duplicate, keep the records, collect the money and do such other things as may be necessary in order that the work of the board may be made effective. This individual is not to be a member of the board, but may be any one outside. The supervisors may select the township clerk or township treasurer or any other person who is competent to perform the duties of this office. The purpose is: First, to relieve the members of the board from clerical work; and second, to insure that the duties of the office will be promptly and efficiently performed.

In no case can the expense of the board exceed $54 per year for their salaries, thus removing the office from competitors who wish the position for the sake of the money that is in it.

Under the present system the roads are liable to be neglected at seasons of the year when they most need attention. The new law proposes to district the townships into sections, not exceeding 20 miles of road to each section, and places on that section a good common day laborer, who is to keep the road in repair and supervise the labor that reports to him, and see that everything is done in accordance with the directions that he receives from time to time from the board of supervisors.

No Proof of Murder.

What promised to be a most sensational case was ended Wednesday at New Bloomfield, when Hugh Smith charged with the murder of Matilda Snyder twenty-eight years ago, was brought before the court on a habeas corpus. Though a number of witnesses were examined there was no evidence offered that the Snyder girl had ever been killed. The main witness, who was expected to prove that the body had been burned, testified that he did not know whether the girl was living or dead. After a patient hearing of the case for three hours Judge Lyons directed the discharge of the prisoner and placed the costs of the proceedings on the county.

To Prevent Fraudulent Returns.

One of the bills introduced into the house at Harrisburg Monday makes it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of $1,000 and five years imprisonment for an election officer to alter or make any false or fraudulent return of the votes cast at any general or special election, and providing that county commissioners shall post at least three copies of the act printed in large type at each polling place during the time of the holding of such election.

Farmers Plowing.

The fine weather we have had the last week has induced many farmers in the valley to start their spring work, and many a team is busy preparing the ground for spring crops. Unless the weather changes the farmers will be on time with their work and a little bit ahead.

THE WAR BEGUN.

There was a little battle between the Greeks and the Turks, on Tuesday, in which the Greecians were the victors.

This is looked upon as the opening of the war. Europe is under greatest anxiety as all the powers may become involved.

Dingley Tariff Passed the House.

Speaker Reed passed the Dingley tariff bill in his House yesterday by a vote of 205 yeas, nays 121.

The senate is certain to knock the trust claws from the monster, so that Dingley himself won't know it.

—To see the latest in Men's and Boys' Hats go to Wolf & Crawford.

Foster Predicts Frosts for April.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 24th to the 28th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 29th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of 30th, great central valleys 31st to April 2nd, eastern states April 3rd.

A warm wave will cross the west of the Rockies country about the 29th, great central valleys 31st, eastern states April 2nd. A cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about April 1st, great central valleys on the 3rd, eastern states on the 5th.

A very considerable drop in temperature will occur during the last week in March, but I cannot now determine whether it will develop its greatest fall after this or the preceding storm wave. Therefore, it is best to be prepared for both periods.

A very warm period will occur between the 20th and 27th, and this may extend to the 31st, but propably will not. Then following this warm period, probably not far from the 29th, probably not till April 4th, a cool wave will spread over the country, causing frosts in northern states that may do some damage.

Many suppose that the temperature must go to freezing before frosts can occur. This is an error. Frosts may occur when the temperature of the air is at 40, while the freezing point is at 32. This peculiar fact is not explained by orthodox scientists. The week ending March 27th will go to great extremes of temperature, but will average above normal. We are now near a period of severe storms and unusual weather events. Tornadoes are quite probable and earthquake shocks will be frequent in earthquake countries. Next week's bulletin will contain a general forecast of April weather and important facts about temperature and rainfall that will greatly affect the crops of 1897.

A New State out of New York.

Last week two bills were introduced in the Legislature of New York, one providing that the Legislature shall give its consent to Congress to create a new State out of the territory embraced in the counties of New York, Kings, Queens, Richmond and part of Westminster, now comprising the Greater New York; and the second providing that the question of whether or not there shall be a new State created shall be submitted to a vote of the electors.

The bills are the sequence of threats made by Democrats and Republicans alike who have represented for the last ten years the city of New York, that unless the city was relieved from paying 75 per cent. of the entire taxation of the State it would ask to be separated from the State and made an individual body. Since Mr. Trainor introduced the bills there has been a decided change of sentiment, and there will be a very serious hearing one day next week.

Diamond Dots.

The new firm of Potts & McCoy are now running the store at the station.

Eggs are plenty and have got down to 8 cents per dozen. The barnyard fowl is certainly doing its duty.

The fresh, green coat of our wheat and clover fields is a thing of beauty to behold, and our city cousins can't match the charm.

The grain and grass fields, up to this writing promise a good crop. May it so turn out for the sake of the farmer, and backed by higher prices.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday were the first time in several months we had four days in succession with delightful weather; the flitting folks were highly favored thereby and good roads to boot.

The aged widow, Mrs. Boozer, of this place, has been quite ill the past ten days. She is an esteemed lady and we trust she may again regain good health. Her son, Henry Boozer, is slightly improved this morning.

No Coal Over in Nip.

The news published a week ago, in the Reporter and other papers, that coal had been found in Nippenose valley, turns out to be incorrect. This destroys the hope of finding coal in Nittany and Penns vallies.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

WASHINGTON LETTER

REPUBLICANS VOTE DOWN AN ANTI-TRUST MEASURE.

The Tariff Bill Will be Forced Through the House this Week.—A Jeffersonian Lie Promptly Nailed.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Although all the Republicans in the House promptly lined up to vote down Representative Dockery's very fair anti-trust amendment to the McKinley tariff bill No. 2 that is being railroaded through the House, providing that whenever it should be shown to the satisfaction of the President that there existed a trust or combination to control the price of any article on the dutiable list, the duty on such article should be suspended, only one of them has had the nerve to stand up and openly defend the trusts. Representative Walker, of Mass., is the man who was not only willing to vote for the trusts but to talk for them. He told the House that the great trusts reduced the cost of production, which was true, but when he added that they also reduced the prices to the consumer he entered the realm of fiction. He said that trusts were the natural outcome of higher civilization, and predicted that all the railroads would eventually be controlled by one. An attempt is being made by the Democrats to get the time for debate on the tariff bill extended, but it is hopeless. The edict has gone forth that it shall be passed by the House on Wednesday and as the votes are controlled by Czar Reed, it will be.

In no business conducted by private individuals is the government of the United States so directly concerned as in the soliciting of patents. When an ignorant client gets the worse of his dealing with an unscrupulous and tricky patent solicitor he is apt to regard the U. S. Patent Office as having had a share in the business. Knowing this, intelligent men in Congress are always on the alert to head off when possible the tricky schemes resorted to by some men who call themselves solicitors of patents. One of these schemes is struck at by the bill introduced by Senator Hansbrough, making it unlawful for any solicitor of patents to offer an inventor a premium or prize as an inducement to him to pay his fee to enter his invention in a so-called competition.

Every member of the new Executive Committee of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, appointed by President Chauncey F. Black and directed to meet in Washington April 12, for organization and a discussion of the programme to be carried out by the clubs, was a supporter of the Chicago platform and of Bryan and Sewall. They were chosen for that reason and the members of the old Executive Committee who refused to support the party ticket and platform last year, were dropped for the same reason. The Association is a strict party organization and will not recognize bolters in any way. The following is the entire executive committee: Benton McMillin, Tenn.; G. H. Lambert, N. J.; D. C. Smith, N. C.; C. C. Richards, Utah; J. R. McLean, O.; E. B. Howell, Ga.; H. D. Money, Miss.; J. C. Dahlmann, Nebr.; S. M. White, Cal.; E. Murphy, Jr., N. Y.; L. L Jackson, Md., J. L. Mitchell, Wis.; C. J. Faulkner, W. Va.; W. J. Stone, Mo. G. F. Williams, Mass.; J. S. Hogg, Texas, and J. C. Sibley, Pa. The following is the full toast to which Mr. Bryan will speak at the Washington celebration of Jefferson's birthday: "Thomas Jefferson—we celebrate the anniversary of his birth not in the spirit of idolatry, but from regard and reverence for his political principles."

Representative "Champ" Clark, of Mo., brought down the House by his retort to the assertion of Representative Bromwell that Jefferson stopped the coinage of silver and supported protection. Mr. Clark said: "That is an historic lie. It is on a par with the statement that Madison was a Federalist. The trouble is the histories are written by New England people. There will never be any truth in history until the Yankees quit writing history and the southern people begin."

Representative Dolliver trod on some sore toes when he said in reply to a Republican charge that the Democrats were trying to delay the tariff bill: "On the contrary, we are very anxious to reach some of the schedules of this bill before the final vote is taken. We understand that there is an incipient revolt over there among some of the Republican members from the prairie states who want lumber left on the free list.

Representative Griggs, of Ga., has offered a joint resolution for the amendment of the constitution, so as to give Congress the power to impose and collect an income tax.

It is stated that at the request of ex-Secretary Carlisle, Claude M. Johnson is to keep his place as Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, for a time, as a reward for the work he did among the gold Democrats in helping to carry Kentucky for McKinley.

The Republican politicians are after Secretary Bliss because he promoted a brother of the late Gen. Hancock, who is a Democrat, from a $1400 to a $2000 position in the Pension Office.

LATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The floods along the Mississippi are still doing bad work. The river is running thro the streets of New Orleans. The damage done by the breaking of levees is enormous.

The Dingley tariff bill is being assailed from all sides, and Republicans are protesting against the woolen and cotton schedules. It is a measure to fleece the masses and help the trusts and monopolies.

The "76" or Wanamaker Republicans, will give Quay reformers trouble in the house at Harrisburg, and both wings are watching each other closely.

A resolution has been introduced in congress providing for the annexation of Hawaii to the United States.

The large barn of James Black, near Newport, Pa., was burned on Sunday afternoon, during absence of the family. Besides the contents, four horses and eleven head of cattle were consumed. Supposed set on fire.

On the Greek frontier, 150,000 Turkish soldiers are now massed under the command of Edhem Pasha. 30 torpedoes have been laid across the bay from Cape Kara.

A cyclone destroyed the town of Chandler, in Oklahoma, on Tuesday evening. About a dozen of lives were lost and near 150 badly injured.

The 190 suits involving over $400,000 brot against the partners in the suspended bank of Gardner, Morrow & Co., the Blair county courts decided on Tuesday should be tried at a special term, beginning the first Monday in next June.

The flood situation along the Mississippi, from yesterday's advices, is terrible and heart rending.

The Quay wing are proposing new offices and commissions, to be passed by the legislature, that will cost over a half million dollars annually. Heavens! how long can the tax-payers stand this?

The town of Rosedale is now facing ruin from the overflowing Mississippi.

A St. Paul bank cashier was arrested yesterday for crookedness in the bank books. It seems there are fewer angels among bank cashiers than in any other class.

The Cuban General Riviera, was surrounded with a small force by a considerable Spanish force, and wounded and captured in the skirmish. He will be shot.

The next state fair is likely to be held at Harrisburg.

It is thought the Senate will not get done picking the thorns from the Dingley tariff bill before July.

Reduced Rates to New York.

For the dedication of the Great Monumental Tomb, April 27, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell tickets from all points on its line to New York, April 26 (and from points within one hundred and fifty miles of New York, April 26 and 27,) good to return until April 29 inclusive, at rate of a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets for military companies in uniform, numbering fifty or more, traveling in a body on one ticket, will be sold at rate of single fare per capita for the round trip.

The parade on this occasion will be the grandest military demonstration since the war. Thousands of veterans, United States regulars, and State militiamen will be in line.

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Philipsburg Editor's Opinion.

The Philipsburg *Journal* says the man who takes his job work out of town to have it printed is no friend of the town. He can prate about protection to home industries, but he is the rankest kind of a free trader, and all because he can save a few pennies occasionally on a job of work. These same kind of fellows when they come to die should send their obituaries to the same foreign job office and have them printed on manilla card board and then tack them up on the bill boards. They hardly deserve a funeral notice in the home paper.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 23c.

SPRING MILLS.

The Entertainment by the Penn Literary Society a Success.

T. C. Kenly of our village, who has been very ill the last ten days is convalescing.

Commercial agents through this and adjoining valleys report business sluggish and orders very light.

H. B. Miller, formerly of this place, but residing in Flemington for the past two years, has returned and will again make this village his home.

There will be considerable moving and changing in our town this week; houses are scarce, we could use a dozen dwellings if we had them, as it is some families will be obliged to double up.

Apples, cabbage, turnips, etc., are being removed from the hills in which they were inearthed in the fall; in some localities the apples, cabbage, etc., are just as fresh and solid as when buried, while in the same neighborhood—next garden, half the apples decayed and the field mice destroyed the cabbage; rather provoking this.

The contest for postmastership of our village is waxing decidedly hot. The prominent applicants are J. D. Long, J. N. Leitzell, C. A. Krape, and C. A. Moyer; all these gentlemen have about an equally strong following, however the squabble for the office has assumed such a very shard and "ferocious" character, that in all probability all of them will be left out in the cold, and a compromise effected on a certain well-known gentleman, not now known as a candidate for the appointment.

The Penn Literary Society of our village held their third annual entertainment in the music hall on Friday evening last to a very large and appreciative audience. The programme was quite lengthy consisting of music, recitations and the drama. The recitations by Misses Lillie Richardson and Kathryn Shires were rendered in a very able and artistic manner, both these young ladies acquitted themselves admirably, displaying elocutionary ability of a high order. Miss Renna Shires sang very sweetly "Only a poor news boy;" this is quite a pathetic song, and Miss Shires sang it in a very touching and feeling manner eliciting loud and continued applause. Three what might have been rather amusing pieces were produced, entitled respectively "Loves Stratagem;" "The Spellin Skewl," and John Smith, characters by members of the society. All did their parts tolerably well—after a fashion, but with one or two exceptions, the novice was decidedly too observable to make the pieces very interesting or pleasing. The band played several pieces of fine music, but with entirely too much volume for the size of the room; the music would have been decidedly more pleasing to the ear in a ten acre field. It is respectfully suggested to the society, that during their entertainments in the future they have a prompter always at his post; this precaution gives confidence to the speakers, they then know that should they fail in their lines, there is always some one to rely on and prompt them; and then not to be afraid of too many rehearsals, it is absurd to suppose that a play or farce can be produced satisfactorily, especially with crude material, without a very considerable number of preparatory repetitions, neither should the managers permit hats and caps to be hung on fixtures about the platform, nor allow overcoats to be thrown over along the side wing—the entrance to the stage, in full view of the audience, they present a very unsightly appearance, and suggest a second hand clothing shop.

Confidence Pudding

The following is a recipe for confidence pudding: Take three gallons of Confidence, one peck of International agreement, one quart of Gold Standard, seven tablespoonsful of Prosperity, two quarts Sound Money, and one pound of protection. Boil it with 12 months of No Work for an hour and eat it while hot.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; today Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linded Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Ira C. Korman of Oak Hall, sells the Tiger, Perry, Keystone, Clipper, Utica and Advance. Platte Spring harrow, plain and with lever, also the Wheel harrow, Crown and Empire drills, the best on the market, and the clark cove fertilizer; get his prices before buying elsewhere.

THE NEWS.

By a vote of 17 to 13 the Wisconsin Senate killed the Whitehead bill to force railroads to carry bicycles as baggage.

During a fight at Lapez, Ind., between Jacob Leeds and Blanchard Thomas, Leeds was fatally stabbed and Thomas was shot and instantly killed.

Near Woodhull Park, Jamaica, L. I., the body of an unknown man was found, a wound on the forehead giving ground for the supposition that the man had been murdered. The dead man was about 40 years of age, with dark complexion and short curly hair.

The Chicago Central W. C. T. U., at a meeting in Willard Hall, has adopted a resolution against kinetoscope exhibitions of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett prize fight. The action was backed in strong speeches.

The New York Board of Walking Delegates has decided to accept the invitation of Bishop Potter to arbitrate the difference between the Steam Fitters' Union and the Plumbers' Union.

The Manchester (N. H.) Mills are making large quantities of cotton goods for the Chinese trade. Five hundred bales of goods were shipped to China this week via Vancouver, B. C., and other orders will follow as soon as possible.

At Lincoln, Neb., Governor Holcomb signed the bill appropriating $100,000 for the Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

The St. Louis Board of Election Commissioners has decided that the Democratic municipal ticket headed by Edwin Harrison for mayor is the legal one. Lee Merriwether, who was nominated for mayor by the other Democratic factions, has rejected the decision.

In New York Mrs. Emma Moss Booth-Tucker, the wife of Frederick Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, formally declared her intention to become a citizen of the United States. Mrs. Booth-Tucker come here with her husband a year ago. He has already taken out his first papers.

A special from Greene, Chenango county, N. Y., says: "The postoffice was entered by burglars, who blew open the safe and obtained $1,000 in cash, besides stamps and other valuables. This is the second time the office has been robed in two years."

At Lincoln, Neb., Ex-State Auditor Eugene Moore was arraigned for preliminary hearing before Judge Cochran. He pleaded not guilty to the charge of embezzlement, waived examination and was bound over to the District Court in the sum of $10,000. This was furnished.

The man named Milner arrested in Chicago for forgery is the son of the late John Milner, formerly cashier of the Farmers and Merchants' Bank, of Los Angeles, Cala.

At Beaver, Pa., fire completely destroyed the Buchanan Building, occupied by the postoffice, Star Publishing Company, Western Union Telegraph Company, Shilloty's dry goods store, and a number of lawyers and dentists. Loss $50,000, fully insured.

Work on the big gunboats Newport and Vicksburg at the Bath (Me.) Iron Works is progressing rapidly, and the engines are being set up in the holds of the vessels.

The workmen are getting ready to start the construction of the torpedo boats, for which the Bath (Me.) firm hold contracts. Several alterations in the yards are being made to facilitate the work on the new boats.

The Iowa House has passed the criminal procedure law, making it a crime punishable by six months to three years in the penitentiary for 10 persons to go together, organized or unorganized, without means, depending on people for support in Kelly or Coxey-army style.

A special to the Detroit (Mich.) News from Cleveland, O., says: "William Ingless, under arrest here for incendiarism, confessed to having set fire to 40 buildings in Detroit."

The dwelling of Frank Penrod at Laddsdale, Ia., burned Tuesday night, and his five children were burned to death. The eldest was 12 and the youngest 2 years of age. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Sixteen apprentice boys have deserted from the United States gunboat Adams, at San Diego, Cala., in two days. The officers say that different tactics in training the boys must be pursued or wholesale desertion in every port will result.

A special from Hancock county, Tenn., states that Martha Bull shot and killed her paramour, Thomas McCrea, and then shot herself. The Bull woman 30 years ago was a leader of society in Camden, Va.

In Chicago the board of trade has decided to begin a crusade against violaters of the interstate commerce law, not only those who discriminate in the giving of rates, but also against those who accept them.

At Omaha, Neb., Probate Judge Baxter gave his decision in the Briggs will contest. He sets aside the will of Emily J. Briggs and awards the entire estate of $500,000 to Clinton Briggs, the only child.

At Huron, S. D., property worth $70,000 was destroyed by fire, including the Alliance Building, valued at $25,000; insured for $10,000. It was occupied by the government land office, which saved most of its records. The United States Weather Bureau lost all instruments and most of the records for the past 17 years.

The Louisville (Ky.) Chair Company assigned to Lytle Buchannan. The liabilities are $60,000; assests slightly in excess of this sum. The failure was caused by dull times and threatened suits.

A special from Lima, O., says that Wm. R. Mott, freight clerk, and William R. Jones, telegraph operator, were struck by lightning on the street and both fatally injured.

The Caledonian Textile Company, recently incorporated under New Jersey laws, has decided to locate in Westerly, R. I. The corporation will erect a plant of 65,000 spindles, 1,650 looms for the manufacture of fine cotton piece goods, and will employ about 800 hands.

Fire, supposed to be of incendiary origin, destroyed the American House, in South Manchester, Conn., and adjacent property, the loss aggregating $30,000.

Hodley Sutherland, 20 years old, a colored waiter, murdered his mistress, Sarah Been, 22 years old, also colored, at their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., by shooting her. After the shooting Sutherland tried to escape and fired at a pursuing policeman, but without effect.

The shoe factory of Whitman & Keith, Brockton, Mass., was opened as a "free" shop, and at noon the firm said that every department had been filled except the treeing and finishing departments. It is claimed that many of the old employes returned to work. The unions have pickets on duty.

MUST WEAR CLEAN FACES.

Street Car Employes in Reading, Pa., Ordered to Remove Beards.

Superintendent Passmore, of the Reading and Southwestern Street Railway, has issued orders to all employes that on and after May 1, they must dispense with their moustaches and beards. Nearly all the motormen and conductors of this system are very proud of their facial adornments, and the order has caused much dissatisfaction.

SHELLED CRETANS.

Foreign Powers Fire in Defense of the Turks.

CHRISTIANS ADVANCE.

They Captured Turkish Forts and Blew Up a Blockhouse—Desperate Fighting Continued All Day With the Advantage on the Side of the Christians—No Change in the Situation.

The insurgents made a determined attack upon the blockhouse or fort at Malaxa, outside of Suda Thursday. During the night the insurgent forces were pushed forward until they occupied convenient positions for attack, and about six A. M. the artillery opened fire upon the Turkish blockhouse. The pieces of the Christians were served with such admirable promptness and decision that in a short time nothing remained to the turks but extermination or evacuation. The Mussulmans, preferring the latter, left the fort and commenced a retreat upon Suda, relying upon the Turkish warships in the bay to save them from the Christians.

The Sultan's fleet opened a badly-judged fire upon the insurgents in order to cover the retreat from the blockhouse. The shells fell either short or far beyond the insurgent forces. Consequently the Christians pushed forward steadily, pressing hard upon the rear of the Turks and keeping up a continual skirmish fire. The Turks made a stand now and then, pouring a few volleys in the direction of the insurgent skirmish lines.

The insurgents succeeded in pushing on as far as the village of Tsikalaria, where they set fire to some houses.

While this fighting was in progress a detachment of Turkish troops, being unaware of the fact that the garrison of the fort at Malaxa had evacuated that place, made a sortie from Canea with a convoy of provisions intended for the garrison of Malaxa. From the route followed by the Turks nothing could be seen of the fighting in progress between Malaxa and Suda, and the Ottoman troops advanced half way up to the heights, upon which the blockhouse of the Keratidi is situated. But while the Turks were unaware of the insurgents' doings, the latter had closely followed the movements of the Turkish column escorting the provision and ammunition trains. Near Keratidi the Turks were met by a body of insurgents, who, from well-selected positions, opened a fierce fire upon the advancing troops. The fire of the Christians stopped the advance of the column, and the Turkish commander took up the best position possible in order to protect the convoy and send it to the rear if necessary.

Desperate fighting continued between the Turks and the Christians until a quarter past 3 in the afternoon, in and about the village of Tsikalaria, not far from Suda, to which point the insurgents succeeded in pushing forward while in pursuit of the retreating garrison of Malaxa. The insurgents burned several more houses of Tsikalaria, whereupon the warships of the foreign powers began firing at the Christians. The bombardment, however, only lasted ten minutes.

The Christians still occupy the fort at Malaxa, from which they drove the Turks by bombardment, in spite of the shells which fell around it and which set fire to the blockhouse.

While the Turkish reinforcements were vainly struggling to capture the heights above Nerakouron, the Christians from Akrotiri attacked the Turkish cordon at Halepa, which was keeping them at a distance with mountain artillery.

The Turkish garrison at Malaxa lost heavily during the retreat from that place. The insurgents are numerous and occupy all the heights in the vicinity of Canea as far as Perivolia, having captured the two last Turkish fortresses.

The insurgents succeeded in blowing up the blockhouse at Malaxa with dynamite.

The fleets fired ninety shells upon the insurgents around Malaxa, and some of these fell inside the blockhouse. Of the Turkish garrison, numbering sixty-four, one escaped to Nerokhuri and eighteen others to Suda. It is believed that the others perished.

The admirals of the international fleet have addressed a general order to the international troops, welcoming them to Crete, and adding: "We exhort you by your conduct to set an example before the Cretan people, whom the powers charge us to protect and promptly to save from the horrors of civil war.

Politically there is no change in the situation. The Cretan chiefs have definitely decided to refuse autonomy and will continue the struggle until the union of the island with Greece is an acknowledged fact.

The blockade is in progress all along the Cretan coast, but this has not prevented several small Greek vessels from landing ammunition and provisions.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The adoption of the tonnage system for freight trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern has resulted in quite a saving in the cost of transportation. General Superintendent Rawn states that locomotives under the system are pulling from two to seven more loaded cars per train than ever before. A very simple but comprehensive set of blanks has been furnished the yard masters, and in making up the trains each locomotive is given the number of tons which it has been demonstrated by experience it is able to haul. This system has also resulted in fewer complaints of locomotives being stalled with their trains on grades.

The B. & O. Southwestern has adopted new specifications for section houses. These structures are now being built with slate roofs and cost about $65 apiece. The slate roof is found to be a preventive of fire from sparks.

KILLED FIVE PERSONS.

A Missouri Farmer Nearly Exterminated His Wife's Family.

At Orrick, a village thirty-five miles south of Richmond, Mo., B. Rainwater, a farmer, shot and killed his wife, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Artman, his brother-in-law, James Thurman, and his little stepdaughter, Ethel Gentry. Then, after so nearly exterminating a whole family, the murderer blew off the top of his own head, dying instantly.

The killing occurred at the house of Wm. Artman, Sr., father of Mrs. Rainwater. The latter had recently left her husband, and with Ethel Gentry, the daughter of her former husband, sought shelter at the home of her parents.

Rainwater is reported to have been insanely jealous of his wife, and it is believed that he visited the Artman home with the express purpose of killing the whole family.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Northern Chester county citizens held a meeting at Cedarville, discussed good roads and affected an organization.

Dr. Alfred C. Hersh, secretary, and Alexander M. Synder, sanitary policeman of the Lebanon Board of Health, instituted suits against the city of Lebanon to recover $100 each for salaries alleged to be in arrears and unpaid.

While a freight train on the Fall Brook Railroad was passing a point near Blackwell's a huge boulder rolled down the side of the mountain and crushed into the train, knocking two cars from the track and wrecking the train. No one was injured.

The Laurel Steam Fire Engine Compan, of York, has just made a contract with the Holloway Chemical Engine Company of Baltimore, for a combination chemical engine and hose wagon. The new machine will have two 25-gallon tanks, about 1,000 feet of hose and all other necessary fire equipments.

Mike Botino lies at his home in Priceburg in a very precarious condition as the result of wounds which, it is alleged, he received at the hands of Joseph Kochino. Kochino was arrested and is now in jail to await the result of Botino's injuries, which consist of two ugly cuts in the breast inflicted with a knife.

Thomas Miller, aged about 40 years, married and the father of a large family residing in North Annville Township, is missing. Searching parties scouring the country north and east of Annville, failed to find any trace of his whereabouts.

Perry Haas, who left reading over fifteen years ago, and who was supposed to be dead for the past eight years, has turned up alive and well in San Antonio, Tex. Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Darlington, of Reading, have just returned from San Antonio, where they recognized Haas and conversed with him. He asked about his old friends, and has since written to Chas. H. Shaeffer, a cousin. He has had about $1,000 on deposit in a Reading bank ever since he disappeared, and will soon return and claim it.

Joseph Kurmish, a Polish laborer, aged 22, employed at the Homestead Steel Works, was instantly killed before midnight by contact with an arc light current of 2,500 volts. The accident occurred in the twenty-three-inch mill yard. Kurmish was piling beams, and while standing on the top of the pile he attempted to light a torch at an overhanging arc light. The torch was of metal, and as it touched to the light Kurmish fell dead. He probably never realized what hurt him. Not a mark was found on his body to show the effect of the current.

A terrible accident occurred near Euclid Cut, Mercer County. George Weitz and Harry Jones, of Raymilton, were driving across the Pittsburg, Bessemer & Lake Erie Railway tracks when their buggy was struck by a passenger train. Both received injuries which are considered fatal.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Young Men's Christian Association of Tyrone, whose attractive quarters and numerous methods of entertainment have been instrumental in bringing many railroaders into the church, have adopted a novel manner in which to establish a library. A "book reception" will be held on March 27, and all friends of the organization are requested to present at least one volume of some appropriate reading matter. All books received will be duly acknowledged with a signed receipt.

In a dilapidated two-story wooden structure on Chestnut street, Dunmore, Miss Sabina Moran, aged 75, who for fifteen years has posed as a pauper before the community, was found dead on the floor by her brother, Martin Moran. The sum of $258 in money was found hidden away in her clothing. Death was due to heart failure. When deputy Coroner Pennypacker was examining the body he discovered the money. It is known that several years ago Miss Moran received about $500 through the sale of property. She always said she was very poor, and last Christmas a collection was taken for her benefit.

The club house of the Aughwick Valley Fishing and Hunting Club was destroyed by fire supposed to have been started by an incendiary. United States senator Boies Penrose, Speaker Boyer, Congressman Mahon, Pension Agent George W. Skinner and a number of prominent Philadelphia and Pittsburg politicians are members of the club.

Because Frank Burleski insulted the mother of Charles Chimski, it is charged that the latter fatally stabbed him during a quarrel at 2820 Penn Avenue, Pittsburg. During the fight he cut and injured Chimski seriously, but not necessarily fatally. Chimski skull was fractured.

The condition of the coal workers throughout Schuylkill County is becoming more alarming each day despite the earnest efforts of Relief Committees in nearly every town.

A number of collieries are idle, and others are working two three-quarter days. In Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Girardville and Ashland, relief associations are hard at work every day, and they have been the means of saving many families from starvation.

The situation is also becoming alarming in the vicinity of Pottsville, Blackwood and Middle Creek Collieries are closed down and the people are suffering intensely, no relief reaching these places. Near Pottsville is York Farm Colliery, which has been idle two months, and nearly 500 men and boys are out of employment.

Only four collieries are working on full time. They are the Brookside, Lytle, Pine Hill and William Penn.

THE RELEASE OF AMERICANS.

Secretary Sherman Said to Have Thanked Minister De Lome.

Secretary of State Sherman, it is semi-officially announced, has thanked the Spanish minister at Washington, Senor Dupuy de Lome, for the conduct of Spain in releasing from imprisonment the American citizens recently set at liberty in Cuba.

General Ahumada, who is acting captain general during the absence from Havana of General Weyler, authorizes the correspondent of the Associated Press to deny the report published in the United States that the insurgents, under Calixto Garcia, have captured the town of Holguin, province of Santiago de Cuba. He adds that a steamer which has just arrived direct from Gibara, the port of Holguin, reports that no news of an attack upon Holguin had been received up to the time of her sailing. No news of any such affair is contained in the newspapers, and the correspondence from Holguin makes no mention of any attack upon the town.

There are no means of communicating direct with Holguin at present.

Remarkable Yield of Olives.

Five-year-old trees in the olive orchards of San Diego County, California, yield thirty gallons of fruit per tree. This is regarded as the most remarkable production of olives ever heard of.

MET DEATH AT SCHOOL.

Eight Children Killed By the Sweep of a Cyclone.

TWELVE BADLY HURT.

The Building Was Blown to Pieces by a Storm Cloud That Was Said to Have Been No Bigger Than a Blanket—Bodies Mingled With Bits of Timbers Other Damage By the Storm.

A despatch from Atlanta, Ga., says: News of an awful disaster has reached here from Arlington, Calhoun county, this State. A cyclone struck the village and the Arlington Academy, a frame building about 20 by 60 feet, was blown to atoms by the death-dealing cloud, which is reported to have been but little larger than a bed blanket.

In the building thirty-five pupils and two teachers had assembled, and eight of the children were instantly killed. Their bodies were mangled and parts of the timbers were mixed with the torn remains. Twelve children were fatally injured. The two teachers, Messrs. Covington and Walker, were also hurt severely and it is believed will die.

A crackling noise was heard at first and the shutters and swinging doors of the academy was wrenched from their hinges. Then the central part of the building gave way, falling on a group of children who were clinging to the teachers.

The doors and windows gone, the storm had full sway within, and the children were caught up and dashed against the wrecked walls.

While this was going on the people of the town, regardless of the wreckage of their own homes, ran to the school where they knew their children were, only to find many of them dead and others wounded. Mothers clasped the bodies of their children in their arms.

The rain began to pour down in torrents as soon as the wind passed off, and the 500 people on the scene were drenched to the skin while clearing away the wreck.

EUFALA, ALA.—The city was swept by a cyclone. The thermometer went up to 80 degrees and the air was oppressive. With the coming of night the skies were beclouded and rain began to fall at midnight.

In the early morning there was a cessation of the rain. This was but for an hour, when the leaden skies and increasing wind foretold a storm, which came along later with terrific force.

Men were almost caught up from the streets before they could find shelter. Roofs and shutters gave way and there was terror and desolation when the cyclone passed off to the northwest, coursing along the Chattahoochie Valley.

The town of Blakeley, Ga., was almost lifted out of existence, and people seeking refuge indoors were as badly knocked around by cracking and falling timbers as were those on the outside, who were unable to dodge fence rails and other flying missiles.

Other towns were also damaged by the storm, but full reports have not been received.

MURDERED AND CREMATED.

After Killing a Family of Five, the Assassins Fired the Building.

News has reached Nashville that the residence of Jacob Ade, fifteen miles from the city, on Paradise Ridge, burned Tuesday night. The bodies of Jacob Ade, Mrs. Ade, Lizzie Ade, aged 20 years, their daughter, and Rosa Morirer, aged 10 years, who was visiting the family, was found in the ruins of the building. Harry Ade, aged thirteen years, was missing. Ade was a well-to-do farmer. It is supposed that the family was murdered and the house burned to conceal the crime. The authorities are investigating the case.

Searchers in the ruins of the house found the bodies of the missing boy burned to a crisp. The belief that murder proceeded the fire is growing. The principal evidence leading to this belief is the fact that though the girls face was only slightly burned, the back of her head was missing. It is thought that she was struck by some such instrument as an axe. The heads of two of the bodies were not found.

Mr. Ade was over sixty years old, and was considered a rich man by the truck gardeners and small farmers among whom he lived. There is no clue to the possible murderer. A roll of money partially burned was found in an oyster can in the ruins.

A FATAL EXPLOSION.

Engineer and Fireman Killed by a Bursting Boiler—Passengers Undisturbed.

A despatch from Chicago, Ill., says:—The boiler of the locomotive which was hauling the Chicago and Boston special on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad blew up Saturday morning, instantly killing the engineer and fireman, and completely demolishing the engine.

The engineer was hurled 200 feet into the air, through a net work of telegraph wires that were stretched along the tracks, and had his right leg torn off. The fireman was thrown against a cattle car and instantly killed.

None of the remainder of the train crew nor any of the passengers were injured.

The train to which the engine was attached is one of the fastest on the Lake Shore road, and leaves the Van Bureun Street depot at 10.30 o'clock in the morning. The accident occurred about 11 o'clock as the train had just pulled out from the Englewood depot and was running at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

A peculiar feature of the explosion was the fact that although the report was so loud that it was heard by residents a half mile away and the force so great that the engine was literally blown to atoms, none of the passengers in the rear part of the train heard the report, and none was aware that anything unusual had happened until they looked out after the train had come to a sudden stop.

The train dashed along about 150 feet after the explosion took place, and, although the stop was quite sudden, none of the passengers was thrown from the seats, and not one of the coaches was damaged by either the explosion or the sudden stop.

The force of the explosion was apparently directly outward, as parts of the engine were thrown into the air 100 feet, and huge pieces of the boiler, weighing several tons, were tossed over the telegraph wires into a swamp, a distance of 250 feet, while the baggage car, directly behind the engine, was not damaged in any way.

The British government has decided to fortify St. John's, N. F., and make it a naval station.

CABLE SPARKS.

United States Minister to Turkey, Alexander Terrell had a private audience with the Sultan.

Gen. Carlos Roloff, who forfeited his bail in Baltimore, is reported to have landed safely in Cuba.

The Marquis of Salisbury, prime minister of England, is confined to his home by a mild attack of influenza.

Violent storms, accompanied by hail, caused the loss of several lives and damage to property in Germany.

A special cablegram from Rio de Janeiro says Brazil and France have agreed to settle the Amapa boundary question by arbitration.

Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, commanding the United States European squadron, was received in audience by the Pope at Rome.

The report that the government troops were defeated by the insurgents in the Province of Paysandu, Uruguay, is officially confirmed.

The Congress of Venezuela will take up the Guiana question at once, the official copies of the treaty with Great Britain having arrived at Caracas.

A special dispatch from Manilla, in the Philippine Islands, says that the natives there have attacked the Spanish quarter, killed four men and set fire to the Spanish camp.

Reports have been received at Constantinople of very serious disorders at Tokat, in the old province of Armenia. It is said that many Armenians and Turks have been killed.

The action of the Servian government in calling out the reserves, ostensibly for maneuvres near the Turkish frontier, has caused much anxiety in Turkish official circles.

Lord Salisbury, in the British House of Lords, complained warmly of statements made by the Earl of Kimberley concerning the British government's policy toward the Turkish empire. The prime minister declared Lord Kimberley's action something of an outrage. Lord Kimberley in reply said that in making the statements he meant to disassociate the liberals with the conservative policy of preserving the Turkish empire.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A prominent ice man estimates that over $1,000,000 will come into Maine during this year for its ice crop.

A long-sought gold vein has been discovered on a Georgia mine. The mine has been operated for years by the placer process, but the vein is expected to be far richer.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Battle Creek is in a quandary. It has received a bequest of money and property from a notorious saloonkeeper who has just died.

A local paper says that Florida's orange groves will about double in value this year, as a result of the favorable Winter. All crops are doing unusually well in that section, and prosperous times are expected.

A lady has made to Secretary Long the suggestion that, instead of giving the names of our great admirals to our diminutive war craft, the torpedo boats, the latter should bear the names of Indian chiefs or tribes that have achieved fame in our national history. During the Civil War this was the custom, but the names have disappeared with the ships which they designated.

Some experiments on the electric transmission of power made at the works of the Central Stamping Company, Brooklyn, showed that in an average day's work the engines using belt transmission indicated 44.1 horse power, while with the electrical system the same work was accomplished with but 25.7 horse power. In France also the system of electric transmission appears to be in favor, the famous steel works of Firminy employing the method largely for tool driving.

Suits are being prepared at Frankfort, Ky., and will be filed immediately against the insurance companies for the amount of policies on the life of ex-Treasurer Tate, which have been kept up for his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Martin. The action does not mean that there is news of the death of Kentucky's absconding Treasurer, but the suit will be based on the ground that Tate has not been heard from for eight years, and the laws of Kentucky presume a man dead who has disappeared for seven years.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Rudyard Kipling, in a letter to David Christie Murray, says he hopes the time will come when he will be able to write "a real, decent, three volume novel."

Miss Ellen Hinsdale, daughter of Professor Hinsdale, of Michigan University, has just received the degree of Ph. D. from the Gottingen University, the first woman to receive the degree in philology at Gottingen.

It may not be generally known that Wheatstone did not invent the bridge which bears his name. The arrangement was first described by Mr. Hunter Christie at the Royal Society of England, as shown in the "Philosophical Transactions for 1833." Wheatstone redevised it in 1843; he himself acknowledges in his "Scientific Papers" that he did not invent it, a statement which will be found in the "Philosophical Transactions," 1843, page 303.

The Chicago "Times-Herald" thinks that Paul du Chaillu is likely to be the new Minister to Sweden and Norway, and it adds: "His appointment would be a very popular one with all the Scandinavians in America. It was Du Chaillu's book, 'The land of the Midnight Sun,' that made Sweden and Norway well known to the remainder of the world. His enthusiastic descriptions of the beautiful scenery and the simple hospitality of the people of the rugged peninsula of the North started the tide of summer travel flowing along the coast of Norway, into the wonderful fiords and across into Sweden, and all the Scandinavians have held him in grateful remembrance."

The Queen has always been accompanied to the Continent by one of the Ladies of the Bedchamber, and hitherto either the Dowager Lady Churchill or the Dowager Lady Southampton has been selected to go abroad with her Majesty. This year, however, a new arrangement has been made, and Lady Antrim, who is the youngest of the Ladies of the Bedchamber, has gone to Cimiez, the fact being that neither Lady Churchill nor Lady Southampton is equal to the fatigue which the Continental expedition now involves to the members of the household in waiting. At Cimiez there are almost daily receptions of royal and other personages after luncheon, while in the evening there are nearly always guests at dinner, which makes life there much more exacting than it was at Florence, or Grasse, or Aix-les-Bains.

It is reported from Havana, via Key West, that Salvador Cisneros, president of the Cuban republic, is dead and that Captain-General Weyler is ill.

A STRANGE TOMB.

A Father's Tribute Over a Woman's Grave.

Bucharest has, perhaps, the strangest tomb ever erected in a civilized land. It stands over the embalmed body of Julia Hasden, a young authoress, who died six years ago. Her father, Professor Hasden, of the University of Bucharest, believes, says the New York Tribune, that he is able to communicate with his lost child. He sits every day for hours by the side of her coffin, and occasionally surprises his fellow scientists by gravely quoting some remarks that she has made to him.

The tomb is contructed, so it is claimed, in accordance with plans outlined to the father by the daughter after her death. It is in the Greek cemetery. The structure is of marble. Over the entrance and under the name "Julia Hasden" is a niche filled with her well-worn school books. As one enters he is greeted with strains of unearthly melody. At the entrance a huge slab of black marble bears an inscription, which may be translated as follows: "Let those who seek not knowledge pass by this grave, but those who fain would learn the secret of life in death descend!"

The vault is paved with black and white marble. Its walls are of the purest white marble, with inscriptions in letters of gold. These, according to Professor Hasden, are remarks culled from the conversations he has had with his daughter since her death. Here and there are quaint little triangular stools. Close to the stairway stands two handsomely decorated mirrors, which formerly adorned Julia Hasden's boudoir. At the further end of the vault, behind a white marble balustrade, is an exquisitely carved sarcophagus containing the body of the young girl. The coffin is so arranged that by drawing back a slide the broken-hearted parents may still gaze on the face of their child. Two colored lamps burn continually at either end of the sarcophagus.

In the center of the balustrade stands a beautiful bust of the young Roumanian woman. It represents her as a handsome, clever-looking girl, attired in modern evening dress. A white veil is drawn over it to preserve it from the dust, and at the waist nestle a few faded roses, held in place by long satin ribbons that float to the ground. They are the flowers and ribbons that Julia Hasden wore at her last ball."

On the walls hang photographs of her at various ages. One small water-color sketch entitled "Son Dernier Jour Terreste" ("Her Last Day on Earth"), represents her tossing on her deathbed, with feverish cheeks and sunken eyes.

On the table to the right lies a large album, a few books and a block of black marble, on which some lines of music are engraved in gold. The title tells you they form "a melody" composed by Julia Hasden after her death, and, listening to its mysterious tones, one could almost believe in an echo from spirit land.

The mechanism which produces the weird music above mentioned is apparently concealed in the table. Visitors are permitted to inscribe their names in the great album, and its pages are full of touching expressions of sympathy in every language.

There is nothing grewsome in this remarkable tomb. The fresh air streams in through the open doors, carrying with it the perfume of flowers and the merry songs of the birds without.

Here it is that Professor Hasden passes most of his spare time. It is no strange thing to see him taking his coffee here of a morning and smoking his cigarette besides his child's coffin. His wife comes in the afternoon and remains until late in the evening.

"She's seldom alone," the old porter at the gate will tell you. He speaks of Julia Hasden as though she were alive. "Poor folks! It's a comfort to them and it don't harm us. People's given up remarking on it long ago." It is generally believed in Bucharest that Professor Hasden's mind is deranged on spiritualism. On all other matters it is as strong as ever.

A Romantic Story.

A pretty story, savoring of the romantic, is told in the French press about the German Kaiser. Recently his majesty went to the Berlin barracks alone. The corporal on guard recognized the Kaiser immediately, and saluted him. The Kaiser was pleased, and, approaching the soldier, said: "Why do you look so sad, corporal?" The corporal did not reply. The Emperor then asked if he was disappointed in love. At this the corporal found his tongue, and replied that he wished to marry Marguerite, the daughter of his Sergeant-Major, but that her father would not consent until he became a Sergeant. "And do you love her very much?" asked the Kaiser. "Oh, yes," was the reply. "Then," said the Emperor, "go and tell your future father-in-law that William II makes you a Sergeant."

Queer Cave Dwellers.

Even the most barren parts of the earth manage somehow to acquire inhabitants. One would hardly expect that an animal with any choice left to it at all would care to take up an abode at the hem of the Alps's eternal skirt of snow. Yet the marmot seems rather to enjoy such a habitat, and does not mind being shut up in its underground winter quarters the greater part of the year. Its winter dwelling is a habitation of some pretension, to be sure, consisting of a pantry and a parlor. A London landlady would describe the parlor, no doubt, as a bed-sitting room.

Last year 14,094,918 head of cattle were delivered at the Chicago stock yards.

LIFE AND DEATH.

Life is a river, whose perennial source
  Springs from above;
The sweetest flower blooming in its course
  Is human love.

Death is a cavern, whose dark boundaries have
  Eternal scope;
The only bud that blossoms near the grave
  Is human hope.

—Charles B. Soule.

An Inaugural Ball Cinderella.

Mrs. Bob Miller had many things in her favor when she first appeared at the national capital. She was from New York, had been twice married, and had the air of always being equal to the occasion and quite up with people and things. At the first glance she seemed to impress you as being distinguished looking. On nearer acquaintance you did not care whether the distinguished look was skin deep or not, she was so gracious and charming, notwithstanding the forty years which had passed over her head.

Mrs. Bob Miller was the wife of a foreman at the government printing office. This was not much in her favor socially, but the fact that there was a Representative Robert Miller from New York turned out to be a great deal in her favor. Innocently enough, she left casual acquaintances under the impression that she was Mrs. Representative Robert Miller. If it did them any good to believe it, she was not going to trouble herself about their impressions being incorrect.

As for Bob Miller, he had come to the conclusion that he possessed the brightest and most lovable woman in the world.

"Only, Molly darling," he would say, "do be careful and never say that you are Mrs. Representative Miller, for if you do you will get both of us into trouble. You can pose as much as you like as the wife of Mr. Miller, lately connected with a New York magazine, for that is true enough. But do not go in for anything quite off the line; you might hang yourself."

"Why, Bob," she would exclaim in injured surprise, "you do not think for one moment that I would tell a story! I am just having some fun, and if the set of empty heads would rather fawn and cringe to me because they believe I am the wife of Representative Miller, instead of the wife of honest Bob Miller, printer, well, it's their sin, not mine."

Before the Millers had been one season in Washington, Mrs. Bob had attended most of the official receptions. She was well known, by sight, at the cabinet receptions. On cabinet Wednesdays she seldom ate a square meal at home, the collations being enough to satisfy her needs. At this time no cards were issued for the levees, it being taken for granted that only those having the right to attend would avail themselves of the opportunity. Mrs. Bob Miller went to her first one out of curiosity, with a native Washingtonian, who was rather up to such things. It so happened that she made quite a hit. It was purely a stroke of good luck, she informed Mr. Bob that night.

As her house was small, Mrs. Miller was not called on to give receptions of her own. She hinted quietly that her husband was a man of very retired disposition, and cared more for study than social pleasures. But that did not prevent her urging some of her acquaintances to drop in for a quiet call and chat, and it was not long before carriages and cabs were seen to stop in front of the dainty little house on Q street, which she had furnished with so much taste and ingenuity, and at so little cost. For quite a time matters bowled along merrily.

One Saturday morning, towards noon, a young girl rang Mrs. Miller's bell. A young mulatto woman, neatly attired in black gingham, a big white apron and cap, appeared at the door.

"Is your mistress at home, Mary?" asked the girl.

The girl said she would see, and taking the young lady's card, ascended the softly carpeted stairs. Miss Ethel Clifford, the early caller, sat down in the dimly lit hall, made beautiful with rugs and hangings—bought cheap at the sale of some departing diplomat's effects—and awaited the coming of Mrs. Miller.

"My dear girl," was that lady's effusive greeting when she appeared, "I am so glad to see you! So you have kept your promise and will go with me to Mrs. Cleveland's reception? It is so good of you. I'd hate to go alone, and there is no one I care to have with me as I do you. You are a very stupid little thing after all. How do you expect to be able to write about social life if you do not go about more? You can get more material for character in the four hours you will have to wait in line this afternoon than you could get in ten years otherwise."

"Yes, I know, Mrs. Miller, but I am so timid about going to the cabinet and other official receptions. I am so afraid I'll be found out as a nobody." She refrained from saying what she thought—"We'll be found out to be nobodies." "But I do not mind this reception, for it is truly a public one. Bess, May, and Lil are going together, and I said we might try and meet them at the north gate of the grounds."

"Well, we'll see when we get there. The reception is to begin at two o'clock. We'll have lunch, and then start right down town. We can take the herdic, a few blocks from here, and ride down to the corner opposite the White House grounds. Oh, you will have a good time—see if you don't. What have you got on, my dear?"

The girl stood out in the strong light near the back window, and threw off her long light ulster. The other regarded her with pleasure. Ethel Clifford was one of those girls whom one person might meet to-day and declare she was handsome, and whom another might meet to-morrow and say she was not even pretty. Her looks changed like April weather. That day she was radiant. Her well formed face was glowing from her late bath, and the long walk in the crisp February sunshine. Her light brown hair was well groomed, and its waves and curls, over which she had spent some little time, repaid her efforts. Her large gray eyes were almost black looking; her lips were red and soft and parted over her well shaped, white teeth. On the light brown hair jauntily sat a toque of dark blue velvet, trimmed with silver fur and the wings of a sea gull. Matching her hat in color was her tailor made suit of cloth, trimmed with the same silver fox, and her hands nestled warmly in a muff of blue velvet, silver fox, and violets. She looked dainty and sweet, and pleasing to the most critical eye, for youth and health beamed all over her.

"You do look lovely, my dear," exclaimed Mrs. Bob. "You have great tact about your dress. No one would imagine that you were working for your living as a stenographer. All the more credit to you and me, my dear, that we are taken for people who have a long purse at command. So you managed to get off to-day?"

"Yes, old Tait was in one of his good humors yesterday. He got a fifteen thousand dollar claim through the court. He was jubilant, and after his jubilancy had subsided sufficiently for him to come down to earth, I got permission to attend Mrs. Cleveland's reception, as it would probably be her last one."

After lunch, Mrs. Bob Miller, attired in her black satin and a seal plush sack, with a dainty little bonnet perched on her silver hair, and accompanied by Ethel Clifford, was conveyed down town in one of the rumbling red herdics, drawn by two lean brown horses, whose shivering bones were covered with faded gray cotton blankets. Truly not a fit equipage for these two lovely women on the way to the reception of the first lady in the land! But as no one would be the wiser, what need they care?

Though the noon hour was not yet ended, a line of people extended from the white portico of the Presidential mansion down to the north gates and then for half a block away. The newly arrived callers were made to take their proper places, as policemen were stationed at close intervals to prevent late comers getting ahead. Ethel was much amused at a fat woman whom she christened "Mrs. Spangles." She tried all sorts of wiles to induce the policeman to let her get farther up in the line; but as she was fat, forty, and not at all fair, he was callous to her charms. Had he succumbed he would probably have brought down on his helmet the righteous wrath of a score of angry females.

For nearly two hours Mrs. Miller and her charge waited before they could plant their feet on the first stone step of the portico, and during that time Ethel good-naturedly amused herself by watching her neighbors' faces and listening to their talk. It was rather chilly standing in the park, but her pride made her swallow her discomfort and she did not make any complaint. Step by step the line lessened, and at last they reached the door of the Red Room, where the usher asks for callers' names.

"Miss Clifford," murmurs Ethel.

"Miss Snifferd," calls the usher, as he presents her to Mrs. Cleveland. At the misnomer poor Ethel becomes so confused that she fails to receive a definite impression of the first lady of the land and her assistants. She sees a glimpse of a white dress, and then, with the clasp of a warm hand, and the touch of some cold, fishy ones, she passes into the East Room.

Mrs. Bob recognizes in the receiving line one of the ladies whom she had met several times that winter, and she hastens to impart the information to Ethel.

"Oh, don't tell me, Mrs. Miller. I am so disappointed. I don't know what Mrs. Cleveland looks like. That man calling me 'Miss Snifferd' quite finished me. I only remember that she gave me a warm clasp as though she had not shaken hands with any one for a week; that the others greeted me as if they had hold of a wet dish rag, and then I landed in here."

"Never mind, my dear," said Mrs. Miller consolingly; "we'll take a walk into the conservatory, look at the people, and try and slip into the line again. I've often done that. Have your senses about you this time, and take a good look."

Acting on Mrs. Miller's suggestion, they wandered as best they might through the open rooms into the conservatory, looked out the big East Room windows down toward the Monument, gazed at their full length figures in the pier mirrors, and then set about falling in line again. They were not discovered, but were again presented to Mrs. Cleveland. Ethel took a good look, and carried away a pretty, never-to-be-forgotten picture in her memory of the beautiful mistress of the White House.

On coming out of the mansion they encountered three young men, acquaintances of Ethel. By one of these a fourth young man was introduced to her as Mr. Horace G. Denison, of Virginia, the grandson of a former President. Ethel was much impressed with both the lineage and lineaments of Mr. Denison. He was about 26 years of age, well built, with a clear cut, clean shaven face, dark eyes, and rather long black hair. He was politeness personified—not the politeness acquired in a short time and aired only on special occasions, but the politeness that is innate in a Southern gentleman. He fell into step with Ethel and Guy Morton, and they talked about the reception, the people, the flowers, and the Marine Band.

This gallant descendant of a famous man was well pleased with himself and all the world that late afternoon, and he proceeded to make himself quite agreeable to the young girl. He thought her decidedly pretty and clever, and when Guy was answering some query put by Mrs. Miller from the rear, he went so far as to express his pleasure at meeting her. Ethel, in turn, felt as if she were treading on air, instead of along the asphalt walks.

"Are you going to the inaugural ball, Miss Ethel?" asked young Morton. "Denison and we three fellows intend to show up that night."

Ethel replied that she did not think she could go, and it was then that Mrs. Miller again showed her tact. She was very much delighted with Mr. Denison and with his friends. To the young Virginian she had been introduced as Mrs. Robert Miller, of New York, and when he said that he thought he had met that lady before, she gave her customary reply of presumption that it was at some official reception. Now she was not going to let Ethel throw away her chances, so she quickly interrupted:

"Of course Miss Clifford is going. Her mother promised me that I might chaperon her."

Ethel did not reply then, but waited until she was alone with Mrs. Bob. The young men bade them good evening at the corner. Mr. Denison said he would be pleased to walk up Fifteenth street with the ladies, but he was due at the Riggs House at 6 o'clock, as he was his Senator uncle's secretary, and there was to be a night session. Mrs. Miller warmly invited the young men to call, saying that Ethel was accustomed to spend Friday evenings with her. Mr. Denison claimed the honor of coming on the next Friday, and then walked toward the Riggs House.

"Oh, dear Mrs. Miller," exclaimed Ethel, after the quartet had departed, "why did you say that about the ball? You know I can't possibly go; I haven't a thing to wear, and the ball is only three weeks off."

"Oh, but you can and must go. You can get something in that time. Haven't you any money saved, you extravagant girl?"

"Yes, but I am saving it for a camping trip next summer."

"A camping trip! Nonsense! Let the camping go. I think Mr. Denison will have something to say about next summer, if he gets a little encouragement. Come up and stay to tea with me, and we will talk the dress over. You can get off some day next week, and we will make purchases. Already I have decided what you shall wear. You must have white—you have such a beautiful color when you get excited, and I know you will be excited that night. Get soft white, with red sash ribbon, red slippers, red gloves, and rich red roses."

"My dear Mrs. Miller! What would mother say to such a costume? She would probably ask whether I was attending a masquerade party. She will think it useless extravagance, any way; the tickets are five dollars, to say nothing of the carriage, supper and the rest of it."

"Never mind these things. Mrs. Miller wants to act as chaperon to a pretty, brilliant girl. We'll say that Mr. Robert Miller is sick, for I know he will not go, and then I can chaperon you as your aunt. Now, as for that costume, you must wear it. There will be lots of beautiful dresses there; lots of imported gowns, but the men don't care whether the gowns are imported or not. Men like white; it appeals to their better natures. They like red; it appeals to their passionate natures. If the colors are well mixed, you will the most attractive girl in the ball room. Yes, you shall have white China silk, with puffed sleeves and a V-shaped neck. You have a beautiful neck, and I'll lend you my corals. The red slippers, gloves and roses you must have."

Ethel fell into the dream of loveliness at once, and after that scarcely slept in anticipation of the great night. She had met Denison at Mrs. Miller's several times since that Saturday, and every time made her more desirous of shining before him. Some of his acquaintances had informed him that Ethel was studying law with Judge Tait; that her people had had means at one time, but were now just merely well off. Young Denison swallowed this information, and kept on meeting Miss Clifford at the home of Mrs. Robert Miller, of New York.

General Harrison's inauguration took place amid sheets of rain that swept the streets of Washington and soaked the passing soldiers, but did not dampen the enthusiasm of the crowds that gathered to watch the pageantry. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller, with Ethel, had places on the stand opposite the reviewing party. They stayed in their wet seats until nearly four o'clock, and then, though the parade was still passing, they rose to go home, for Mrs. Miller insisted that they must have warm baths, hot bouillon, and a good nap before getting ready for the ball. As Ethel's family lived a little distance outside the city, she was to stay at Mrs. Miller's all night.

At nine o'clock the two ladies drove away from the Miller home. Mrs. Miller was resplendent in gray silk, black lace and violets. Ethel was a realization of their dreams. She had never looked so beautiful in all her life, she has never looked so beautiful since. She had not been in the great hall of the Pension Office an hour before her program was almost filled. After a little while she realized that a great many people were not dancing, and so she changed some of her engagements into promenades. Mrs. Miller of New York was much in evidence, and watched her protege with pride. She had heard many favorable comments on Ethel's beauty, and also many queries as to her identity.

The hours slipped swiftly on, marked with happiness to Ethel, especially in her dances and promenades with young Denison. He was as attentive and gracious as a man could be, and was much impressed with all the admiration accorded to Mrs. Miller of New York and her protege.

"Do you know you are prettiest girl at the ball, Miss Clifford?" he said suddenly.

Ethel, who had seen just twenty summers, could not take this compliment as a matter of course, and colored more brightly than before.

"No," she answered simply. "How can I tell?"

"Let me show you," he said, and led her before one of the long mirrors draped with red, white and blue.

The girl regarded the two figures in the glass, then, after one deep glance, turned quickly away. She knew the part she was playing, that of being a somebody when she was in reality a social nobody. The shame of it almost choked her. Just then some one passed, and she heard the remark:

"That's young Denison, of the Virginia Denisons, and Miss Clifford, niece of Mrs. Representative Miller, of New York."

The girl turned to the distinguished looking young fellow at her side. "Take me out, please; I am tired of all this heat and crush."

"But it is cold and wet outside, and your dress is thin. There is no protection there," he remonstrated, wondering at her sudden impetuosity.

"Do you mind the wet?"

"No, but I could not think of taking you out in it."

"Please wait for me at the door of the cloak room," she persisted; and after he had escorted her there, he stood a little way off, still wondering at her change of manner.

Just then another man came up.

"Say, Denison, give me an introduction to your partner. She is the envy of all the women and the admiration of all the men in the room. Where did you ever find her? What a piece of natural beauty, and how divinely she dances! Jove, but you two make a handsome couple! I hear she is the niece of a New York Congressman; introduce me, won't you?"

Denison regarded the blase old fellow half impatiently.

"Wait until after supper. I am going to take her in."

The old beau walked off, and then a lithe figure, wrapped up warmly in a red carriage cloak and a white knitted fascinator, came out of the cloak room.

"Have you your coat and hat?" she asked. "See, I have put on my high shoes and my warm wraps."

"You still insist on the wet air, do you?"

"Yes," and she smiled faintly.

When Denison had gone for his things she sat in the corner and took in all the brilliancy before her. She thought of her wonderful entrance there; her sudden popularity, the admiration, the homage. With this she contrasted the cold, everyday drudgery; her plain home, her common, though honest people. Now she was going to take all this borrowed glory in her hands and throw it away forever. She was going back where she belonged; there was nothing to be ashamed of in that plain life, if there was nothing to brag of. She could not go on living this lie, meeting this man at Mrs. Miller's, pretending to be somebody, when her family needed her aid. Better let him know it at once and drop her, than let him meet her again and again, and love him more the more they met. Yes, she owned it—she loved him with all the glad, romantic impetuosity of a first love. Tears were welling in her sparkling gray eyes when her escort returned.

"We can stay in the shelter of the east door," she said. "We will not stay there long—just a little while. I think when Mrs. Miller is ready we will start for home."

The cold rain was beating drearily against the empty benches, the bushes in the park, and the trees that lined the streets. The two young people had left the warmth and the glare of the ball room behind them, to face the dreariness of the black night, and the modest row of houses opposite the park. They both felt the difference, and he spoke of it, tenderly holding the red gloved hand as he did so.

"Mr. Denison—" she began. Oh, this paradise on which she was going to turn her back! She, the Cinderella of the inaugural ball, would slip away from the prince before he found her in rags. "Mr. Denison—" she started again, and then went bravely on. "You spoke to-night of what some have said about me. Now I want to say that to scarcely any of it have I a right. Mrs. Miller is not my aunt, and I am not connected in any way with a family that has been rich, famous, or otherwise prominent. My father is merely a government clerk. We are people of modest means, and have nothing to recommend us save honesty and a little coat of smartness. I am a stenographer to Judge Tait. I never posed as a society girl. I do not care to now—I could not. I do not wish you to have wrong impressions in that direction. You might think I was a somebody—" The girl was actually sobbing.

It was then that the chivalrous scion of a famous family put his arm around the slender figure in the red cloak.

"Hush, my dear girl! Thank God! Of all things in the world I reverence truth the highest! I despise all this shallowness, this leaning back on one's ancestors—though I am proud of mine in a way. But still, I want the world to accept me, not his dead glories. Ethel, I loved you from that first day when I met you at Mrs. Cleveland's reception. I had heard of your friend, Mrs. Miller, but I found out that she was not the wife of Mr. Robert Miller, M. C. I was rather disappointed in you, but then I reflected that it was not you who misled me. I came to the ball to-night partly to see how you would carry yourself under her banner. You have done better than the rest of them in there. Still I could not help feeling there was something wanting. I wanted to know that you were not shallow, I wanted to love you, but I tried to keep myself from loving a deceitful girl. Forgive me if I speak too soon or too bluntly—I cannot help it. Ethel"—the distinguished face bent over the red shoulder—"Ethel, do you think you could love me well enough to permit me to come and see you in your own home? Do you think you could return some of my love?"

The girl shrank back in the shadow of the great doors; the rain seemed to melt away, and all that gloomy night turn to one of beauty. Was she dreaming? Again the young man went on fervently:

"Ethel, my dear sweetheart, my brave little girl who could not live a lie—may I take you back into that ball room as my promised wife? Answer me, darling!"

The "Yes" which came from the rosy mouth caused the young man to draw the red cloaked figure close to him, and the swish of the March rain against the window seemed to these two like sounds from paradise.—The Puritan.

Great Speed on the Water.

It takes the United States boat builders to construct a ship that will go through the water at a speed equal to that of a railroad train. This feat, hitherto unheard of, has just been accomplished by the new government torpedo boat No. 6, which, in her run from Newport to New York, under natural pressure, with heavy seas forcing a slowdown and head winds all the way down the coast, covered the distance of 160 miles in six and one-half hours, or at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Does the average citizen realize what this means? If he does not, let him consider that twenty-five miles an hour is the average speed made by local trains on the railroads running out of this city. Then let him picture to himself the possibility of cutting through the water at the same rate of speed, and he will understand the full importance of this torpedo boat's achievement. But this is not all. Under proper conditions No. 6 could undoubtedly, as her commander claims, attain a speed of thirty-two miles an hour. What this means can be appreciated from the statement that the average speed of express trains between Philadelphia and New York is only between thirty and thirty-five miles an hour. Here, then, we have a steamboat plowing though the water with safety at a speed almost equal to that ordinarily attained on the rail. The achievement is truly marvelous and one of the wonders of the age. And it is in the United States that all this has been accomplished.—Philadelphia North American.

A Curious Industry.

London has a curious industry, that of the traffic in what are known as funeral horses, that is, horses that are perfectly black. Robert Roe, of Kensington Park Road, has imported these stately animals, says the Strand, for upward of twenty-five years. It seems they come from Friesland and Zeeland, and cost from £40 to £70. There must be about 900 funeral horses in London. The average undertaker, however, keeps neither horses nor coaches, but hires them. A white spot takes a large sum off the value of a funeral horse. A white star on the forehead may be covered by the animal's own foretop, and a white fetlock painted with a mixture of lamp black and oil.

A long flowing horse tail is sent with a "composite" horse—a Dutch black, not used for the best funeral work, owing to his lack of tail. He is sold to a country jobmaster, with a separate flowing tail, bought in Holland for a shilling or two. In the daytime the "composite" horse conducts funerals, the tail fastened on with a strap; but at night he discards it and gayly takes people to and from the theatres. Worn-out funeral horses are shipped back to Holland and Belgium, where they are eaten.

The Origin of Hail Columbia.

Perhaps few people know that our national air, "Hail, Columbia," was originally called "Washington's March" and was played for the first time on Trenton bridge as Washington rode over it on his way to be inaugurated at New York, and during his administration it was always played on state occasions, or whenever Washington appeared in the box at the theater. It was composed by Pfyles, the leader of the few violins and drums that passed for the orchestra. The air had a sort of martial ring that caught the ear of the multitude and soon became very popular. When Adams was president, in a moment of great party excitement, Judge Hopkinson wrote and adapted to the music the famous lines "Hail, Columbia." Thenceforth it ceased to be known as "Washington's March," and under its present name became the most stirring of national airs.

In France there is a law compelling physicians to write their prescriptions in the language of the country.

THE ABAKWETA DANCE.

It Is the Most Popular Ceremonial Among South African Savages.

The abakweta dance, the wild war dance of the Umtata youths, is the most famous savage ceremonial in South Africa and a rite seldom witnessed by European eyes, says Pearson's Weekly.

This barbaric dance has a curious place in the tribal customs. In Umtata, which is the native state in the east of Cape Colony, in South Africa, every able-bodied youth is taken from his parents just before arriving at the age of manhood and maintained at public expense for one year.

During this transition period the young men are known as abakwetas or neophytes. By the chiefs and most skilful warriors they are trained in the use of arms and in the practices of war. All this time they are not suffered to visit their families, nor may their mothers even look upon them.

While in the abakweta stage they are required to dance in public once every two weeks, and upon the manner in which they acquit themselves much depends their success in future life.

The dances last the entire day, from sunrise to sunset, so that it is a terrific test of endurance and spirit. But the duration of the dance is in itself less exacting than the costumes which tradition prescribes must be worn.

In preparing for the odd ceremony the abakwetas first strip themselves and smear their bodies over with white clay, rubbing it on in spots, so as to give the effect of a leopard's skin. This is thought to be very terrible and likely to inspire the enemy with fear.

Next, long bands of straw thatch are wrapped round them, like ballet skirts. There will usually be thirty or forty feet of this, and it will weigh fifty or sixty pounds. But the weight is not the most trying discomfort. The straws are sharp and are put next to the bare skin, so that at the end of the dance it is a matter of course that the loins and waists of the dancers are raw and bleeding.

In order to conceal the features from the mothers and families—for the dance is a public one—long capes of straw, much like the skirts, are worn over the face. These, too, are hot and heavy and chafe the skin.

The abakweta who flags under the fatigue or torture of the dance is looked upon with contempt. If he breaks down completely he is sent back to the women and forever loses his position in the tribe. The rest are applauded and encouraged by their instructors.

After a year of this training they cease to be abakwetas and become full-fledged warriors, entitled to all the rights and privileges of men. Those who can survive the terrible training have proved themselves fitted to undertake the responsibilities of the South African warriorship.

Men Who Feel No Pain.

Nearly everybody knows that the kaffir has an extra skin beyond the number apportioned to the white man, and the fact of this additional cuticle may account for the extraordinary insensibility of this race to physical pain. The following facts are vouched for by the writer as being absolutely correct:

In a smithy near Bloemfontein one afternoon some one noticed a strong and pungent smell as of flesh burning. On inquiry being made it was discovered that a stout kaffir boy was standing barefooted on a red hot horseshoe which had somehow fallen to the ground. Strange as it may seem, he had not the slightest knowledge that the burning mass was beneath his foot, and although an enormous blister was soon raised, he averred that he felt no pain whatever.

All the black men have the reputation of owning thick skulls, but what will be thought of the kaffir who fell from a second story window, about fifteen feet, bumping his head on the ground as he fell, and who rose after a few seconds, brushed the dust from his hair and pursued his way, laughing at the incident.

Another instance of this extraordinary insensibility to suffering comes from a cyclemaker's shop in Johannesburg. A kaffir, in the course of his work, had the whole of his forefinger nail on the right hand torn off by the machinery. In an instant he plunged the mutilated member into a vat containing boiling alum, and bore the pain with simply a slight wince. By resorting to this course he showed himself an adept in the art of self-cure, for a day or two later the finger was painless, and the nail soon grew again. But the extraordinary part of the business is that a process which would probably have made the ordinary white man lose consciousness did nothing more in the case of the kaffir than elicit a grin of pain.—Pearson's Weekly.

American Gems.

Although not many precious stones of great value are found in the United States, yet as Mr. George F. Kunz shows in his recent report to the Geological Survey, they include diamonds, rubies and sapphires. In 1895 a diamond weighing six carats was found in Ozaukee County, Wisconsin. Rubies are found in Macon County, North Carolina, and sapphires in Fergus County, Montana. Fine gems of tourmaline, chrysoprase and other minerals exist in various parts of the country.

An Automatic Singer.

An "automatic singer" has been exhibited to the editorial staff of a Paris newspaper. The apparatus is in the form of a tripod, the top of which is a machine smaller than the phonograph, into which the cylinders are put. The sound is transmitted by highly perfected boards to a metallic trumpet, and it is stated that the voice can be heard 220 yards off.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 1

Hurrah for the Greeks! worthy of their ancestors who fought at Thermopalae.

IN recent Republican primaries in Philadelphia, Allegheny, Union and a few other counties Quay lost ground.

ALL Bellefonte business men inform us business never was so dull in that town. Send word to the advance agent of prosperity about it.

Speaker Reed has been getting to be too much of a czar for many Republican stomachs even, and congressmen on that side murmer loudly.

IN Union county the Republican primaries, two weeks ago, were held under the Baker ballot system, to the general satisfaction of the party. The lines were drawn between Quay and Wanamaker, the Quay wing being defeated by 130 majority.

England does not seem disposed to join the powers in interfering with Greece in her unpleasantness with Turkey. And William, of Germany, is weakening a little too. The entire Christian world is with Greece.

Swallow was found guilty in the second libel suit, on a technicality. But the people of the Commonwealth have also tried the case and render an almost unanimous verdict that the charges made by Rev. Swallow are true.

The situation in Europe is getting more war-like. A dispatch to the London Times from Vienna says that owing to the keen anxiety felt at St. Petersburg as to what may occur in the near future at Constantinople or in the vicinity, the czar has ordered the concentration of 200,000 troops in the four governments of South Russia. The Russian volunteer fleet is now available to transport troops whenever required.

Representative Nesbit, of Northumberland, is deserving of a good bit of commendation for his course in bringing to light some of the swindling that is going on at Harrisburg. He promises to prove by sworn testimony that a bill for 146,000 feet of lumber was padded up from 63,000 feet. The price was $55 per thousand, a clean steal of $4515. This is just one item alone in fitting up the Grace Methodist Church at Harrisburg to accommodate the legislature. The tax-payers need more men like Nesbit, in the legislature, remarks the Lewisburg Journal.

The ad valorem equivalent of the grand totals of duties on importations under the Wilson and McKinley laws and the Dingley bill are given by Col. Carson, of the Philadelphia "Ledger" in a letter to that journal. They were made up by treasury experts, and are as follows:

McKinley, . . .	49.58
Wilson, ...	39.94
Dingley, ...	57.03

It will be seen from this that the Dingley rates are higher than those imposed by the McKinley tariff. We all know what the American people did with the McKinley law, and the Dingley bill will meet a similar fate if it is passed.

Great credit will be claimed for Queen Victoria, at the approaching celebration of her occupancy of the throne for 60 years, on the reduction of England's national debt that has taken place since her accession. In 1837 the national debt amounted to $4,250,663,915. This sum has been reduced until the debt is now $3,242,370,715. But the queen shines altogether by reflected light in this glorification. Her ministers, not she, have reduced the debt. During the 60 years that she has been paid about $123,200,000. The annuities, pensions, allowances, etc., to members of the royal family during that period have amounted to $25,000,000 at the lowest calculation. It is not at all beyond the bounds of reason to say that the Victorian family has received from the British nation $150,000,000 in the last 60 years.

THE DISTURBING TARIFF.

It will dawn upon even the Down-East mind of Dingley by and by that to have brought in a simple revenue tariff and let business alone would have been not only more patriotic, but better politics. While the House of Representatives has made up what it considers its mind to take the Dingley bill at one gulp, there never has been a tariff proposed that excited more hostile criticism from outside. A few typical instances of its enormity, like the tax on art and learning, have attracted general attention only because they were of general interest and everybody could understand them; there is scarcely a schedule on which Dingley has laid his hand that has not called forth earnest protest from those who understand the effect of the changes proposed.

The determination to railroad the bill is explained on the ground that additional revenue is needed at once, but it is probably realized by its promoters that this bill could not endure prolonged discussion and that unless it be jammed through it will be knocked to pieces by intelligent criticism. Even the wool schedule, the cornerstone of Mr. Dingley's scheme, has got the manufacturers into such a state of mind that if they were given time enough they would compel its reconstruction. The lumber schedule is violently attacked. The exporters of canned goods are up in arms against the tinkering with tin plate duties; the leather makers have a very substantial grievance against fresh exactions; innumerable single items have been pointed out that will be utterly destructive of trade in the articles affected. It is entirely safe to say that if the tariff should become law, without thorough and radical reconstruction in the Senate, it will simply invite renewed agitation for its revision. It will be the experience of 1890 over again.

The madness that could lead any responsible party leaders to repeat, on an exaggerated scale, a course that so recently brought them disaster, is scarcely comprehensible. But the serious aspect of the Dingley programme is not in its probable party results, but in its inevitable effect upon the country. It has subordinated and postponed indefinitely all attempts at currency reform, staking everything upon the chances of a surplus revenue from a tariff whose proceeds its promoters cannot estimate within fifty millions, and a tariff so framed that it cannot possibly endure. Even supposing that it may increase the revenues, beyond the increase of expenditures already made by Congress, such increase cannot be immediate, while the irritation against its exaggerated protectionism makes hopeless that sense of permanent security which all agree to be essential to business revival.

In the late Presidential campaign the country refused to turn aside to a discussion of the tariff while the more pressing issue of the currency was at stake, and the election was settled on that basis. McKinley would not have been elected otherwise. And now Congress is leaving the currency to drift while it stirs up the tariff again in a more obnoxious form than that which the country had already twice condemned.

The situation would be less discouraging if there were a strong majority in the Senate that could be relied upon to throw out the Dingley bill and substitute a conservative measure built on lines of sound economic policy. With the present composition of the Senate, the necessity of gaining votes by concessions to local interests will be a serious drawback to satisfactory legislation. The hope is, nevertheless, that the sounder judgment of the leading Republican Senators may so far prevail as to bring the tariff measure within the limits of a reasonable protective system, so that it will be possible for the country to accept it.

Everybody is so tired of agitation and unrest that there would be a general disposition to be satisfied even with a bad tariff if it gave any hope of stability. The conservative revision that was promised, in the interest of the government revenues, would not have provoked hostility even from those who dissented from the political theory upon which it might be based. The trouble with the Dingley scheme is that its radical changes, with duties ranging higher than those of the McKinley tariff and in many conspicuous cases seeming wantonly oppressive, create disturbance where the country wanted rest. Speaker Reed has ruled that the House must take it as it is; what the Senate will do with it remains to be seen. The less that it leaves of Dingley's work the better.—Philad. Times.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In Kentucky the Republicans were confident of electing Hunter to the U. S. Senate, but the hope seems an idle one, as Hunter has been lacking two votes all along and Hanna has not been able to drive the two needed sheep into the pen.

The Senate will so change and tear up the Dingley tariff bill that it won't be known when that body gets thro with it.

The council of the town of Meadville, Pa., had determined to build water works, altho the town was provided with water by an incorporated company. The latter took the matter to court. A short time ago the Supreme Court, rendered a unanimous decision deciding against the council and in favor of the company, and now that town must pay five thousand dollars costs on account of the unwise action of its council.

WANTED.—Parties desiring to sell stock in the Centre Hall water company can receive the highest market price by inquiring of or addressing, Fortney & Walker, atty's, Bellefonte.

BRUSH VALLEY.

Howard Krape's Confectionary Store Broken Into Friday Night.

Quite a number of our people are moving to-day, Thursday, in and around Rebersberg.

George Krumrine, of Williamsport, was at Rebersburg over Sunday; Geo. still likes to be in dear old Rebersburg.

Wm. Hubler, of Rockville, has a new wheel; Wm. will soon be ready to challenge the great wheelers of Brushvalley.

Wm. Meyer, of Wolf's store, who was running Weaver's mill during the last year, will to-day move to Loganton, where he will run Morris' mill.

Some of the Brush valley horse dealers were at the horse sale at Millheim on last Wednesday, but seemingly none of the horses proved to suit our experts.

Jared Kreamer, of Centre Hall, was among his old friends at Rebersburg during the last week. Jared loves to renew sweet associations at dear old Rebersburg.

Last Friday night Howard Krape's confectionary shop at Rebersburg was robbed of about 100 cigars and twenty-five packs of gum (chewing,) $3.00 in money, taffy, candy, etc.

The Rebersburg merchants made great reductions in their stores in the line of merchandise, etc., according to the prices of other things these changes should have been made long ago.

Ed. Hosterman, of Wolf's Store, is now convinced of the fact that some grey horses are also delighted to exercise peculiar ideas at such times when the driver wishes to drive and cannot.

C. C. Loose, Brush valley's expert lumberman, who lives at Rebersburg, under the new prosperity agent, has already deemed it necessary to build a business office on the east end of his lot.

Clark Gramley, of Rebersburg, who recently bought another steam engine near Hublersburg, expects to put two separators into our valley to thresh the crops for the people; he believes in doing things right.

Seemingly prosperity has very acceptably found sweet rest in William Heckman's blacksmith shop at Rebersburg, at least Wm. deemed it necessary to hire Willis Cole, of Loganton, to help carry on his business.

John Harter the ex-supervisor of Brush valley, is painting his store room in which he expects to start a store this spring; no doubt he will employ the expert paper hangers of our county-seat to paper the ceiling of his store room.

On Tuesday John Ocker, who lived on C. C. Loose's farm two miles west of Rebersburg, moved to Union county, just one fourth mile west of Laurelton; many were sorry to see Ocker leave our valley, and we hope that he will soon have near and dear friends at his new home; but what will some of our Brush valley girls do when Forest is so far away.

—A larger and better line of storm coats no store in Centre county ever carried than do Lewins, at Bellefonte. The stock will be pushed out at a lively rate the next few weeks. Prices will make them go.

POTTERS MILLS.

Items of Interest Gathered by Our Correspondent the Past Week.

Prof. Neff will hold a select school at this place.

David Boozer, of Centre Hall, was in town this week.

Mrs. Tammie Lewell, of Sunbury, is visiting her parents at this place.

Grant Hoover, insurance agent, of Bellefonte, was in town this week.

The weather has been favorable for the moving people and they are taking advantage of it, the roads are full of teams every day.

The entertainment given by the literary society was a success, considering the bad weather they had to contend with.

J. S. Reish, P. A. Leister and McClellan Smetzler, of this place, were to Yeagertown on Monday to attend the sale of Hardman Phillips.

The young people of Potters Mills had an enjoyable time at J. W. Smiths on Wednesday evening; that is the place to go to enjoy yourself.

The Epworth League of Sprucetown was favored with a missionary talk on Sunday evening by Miss Margaret Evans, of the home mission in Williamsport.

The hunters of this place took a notion that they would like to have a hunt and last Saturday morning they went to what they call Duetwiler hollow and had a hunt for bear, but it was all hunt and no find and now they have given it up for this season.

A Little Too far Ahead.

A good story is told of a prominent Jefferson county lumberman who recently got into financial straits and was sold out by the sheriff. The lumberman was an ardent Republican and after his failure some friends of opposite political faith good naturedly chaffed him about the advance agent of prosperity, which ought to have averted the calamity. "Oh," replied the lumberman, in the drawling manner peculiar to him, "that—advance—agent—of—prosperity—is—all—right—only—he's—too—d—d—far—ahead—of the—show."

A Lady Highly Honored.

After the anniversary exercises at conference in Clearfield last Saturday afternoon, Anne Bartolet, of Williamsport, was consecrated by Bishop Ninde a deaconess. The ceremonies were brief and impressive. The consecration of Miss Bartolet excited great interest, as she is the first woman to be licensed in this conference.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

Near Longfellow, A. K. Gunter, age 70 years.

In Lewistown, Daniel O'Hara, aged 69 years.

In Lewistown, Mary Lenhart Haus, age 83 years.

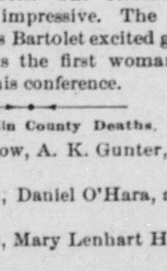
DESIRABLE HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, situated south east corner of public square in borough of Centre Hall, Pa., known as the Henry Witmer homestead; thereon erected a good dwelling, large barn, and all suitable out buildings, large gardens and fine orchard, fruit of all kinds; said barn and gardens on separate lot. Also five acres of land adjoining said homestead which can be laid out in desirable town lots; all in good cultivation
ISAAC SMITH, Centre Hall

Not How High

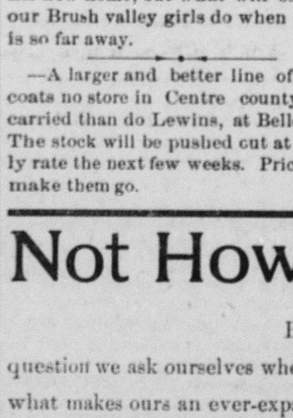
But how low can we make the price, is the question we ask ourselves when marking our goods for sale. That's what makes ours an ever-expanding business, it's a potent advertiser; it tells the story through the purse in many homes, only to be re-told to others by appreciative money savers. Our Winter Stock of Dress Goods, Clothing and Underwear have been marked way down. You may need some. Boots and Shoes in profusion. A pair of good warm Gloves or Mittens will keep out the cold. We have just the thing. Come in and see them. We can save you big money on every purchase.

KREAMER & SON.

The Woman's Bicycle



In strength, lightness, grace, and elegance of finish and equipment Model 41 Columbia is unapproached by any other make.



Columbia

saddles are recommended by riders and physicians as proper in shape and adjustment, and every detail of equipment contributes to comfort and pleasure.

$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

"The added pleasure of riding a Columbia is worth every dollar of the $100 a Columbia costs."

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of April A. D., 1897.

1. First and partial account of Isaac M. Orndorf, executor of etc., of Benjamin Orndorf, late of Haines township, deceased.
2. Second and final account of Kate Neese, administratrix of etc, of Wm. H. Neese, late of Miles township, dec'd.
3. Fourth annual statement of John P. Harris, trustee of Wm. A. Thomas' estate, late of Bellefonte Boro., deceased; being thirtieth annual statement of said trust.
4. First and final account of D. C. Kerr and W. A. Kerr, executors etc., of Alexander Kerr, late of Potter twp., dec'd.
5. First and partial account of B. V. Fink, administrator of etc., of Richard Newman, late of Taylor twp., dec'd.
6. The final account of John P. Harris, trustee of the estate of Christian Lowery, late of Benner twp., dec'd.
7. The first and final account of Mary E. Hill, administratrix of etc., of Catherine Gates, late of Spring twp., dec'd.
8. The final account of Thomas E. Royer and J. C. Smull, executors of etc., of Joel Royer, late of Miles twp., dec'd.
9. First and final account of H. B. Herring, executor of etc., of Anna Mary Moyer, late of Penn twp., dec'd.
10. The first and final account of Howard A. Scholl, administrator of etc., of R. L. Scholl, late of Union twp., dec'd.
11. First and partial account of H. R. Curtin, administrator of etc., of Constans Curtin, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.
12. The second and final account of Wm. C. Meyer, executor of etc., of George Meyer, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.
13. The account of M. S. Feidler and J. J. Feidler, executors of etc. of Henry Feidler, late of Millheim Boro., dec'd.
14. Account of Monroe Armor and Amanda Miller, administrators of etc., of Ruth B. Armor, late of Bellefonte Boro., dec'd.
15. First and partial account of Solomon Peck, executor of etc., of Henry Brown, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
16. The account of Sarah J. Williams, executrix of etc., of Z. T. Williams, late of Walker twp. dec'd
17. The fifth and partial account of George W. Jackson, surviving trustee of the estate of T. R. Reynolds, late of Bellefonte Boro., dec'd.

G. W. KUMBERGER,
Bellefonte, Pa., March 27, '97. Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION Whereas— the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A Faulkner the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 29th day of March, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April the 26th day of April, 1897, and to continue 2 weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 24th day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION:—The Town Council of the Borough of Centre Hall having by resolution and vote of said Council determined to submit to the people of said borough the question of increasing the indebtedness thereof to an amount not exceeding Five Thousand Dollars, have fixed

TUESDAY THE 6th DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1897,

as the time for holding a special election in said borough, to obtain the assent of the electors thereof to such increase of indebtedness.

The said election will be conducted by the election officers duly elected according to law and will be held at the usual place of holding elections in said borough, between the hours of seven o'clock a. m. and seven o'clock p. m. of the day named.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN.

FIRST: That the amount of the last assessed valuation of taxable property in said borough is,.....$114-538.00

SECOND: That the amount of the existing debt of said borough as authorized by the corporate authorities is,..... $1000.00 of which the sum of $400. have been issued, and the remaining $600. are unissued.

THIRD: The proposed increase of debt is ..... $5000. or so much thereof as may be needed for the purpose of supplying water to the inhabitants of said borough.

FOURTH: The per centum of the proposed increase of indebtedness is .0436 plus.

FIFTH: The purpose for which said increase of indebtedness shall be used is to supply the inhabitants of said borough of Centre Hall with a full and abundant supply of pure water for domestic and mechanical use, as well as an abundant supply of water for fire protection therein.

Attest:
E. J. WOLF, Clerk. B. D. BRISBIN, Chief Burgess.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of George P. Rearick, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. W. O. REARICK, Centre Hall, Pa.
D. H REARICK, Farmers Mills, Pa.
march4-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Katharine Rishel, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. M. L. RISHEL, Executor.
mar4-6t Farmers Mills.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORphan's Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of F P. Vonada, late of Miles township, deceased The undersigned an Auditor appointed by said Court to distribute the balance of the funds in the hands of W J Carlin, Administrator, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Wednesday the 7th day of April, A. D 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where those who desire may attend or forever after be debarred from coming in on said fund. W. G. RUNKLE, Auditor.
mch11-3t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Mary Smith, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted to the unnersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. S. W. SMITH, Executor, Centre Hall, Pa.
mar18-6t

DESIRABLE HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, two miles west of Centre Hall, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, and other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water; adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply to or address W. W. HORNER, Centre Hall, Pa.
feb4-2m

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

Wheat	80
Rye	30
Corn	25
Oats	16
Barley	25
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	8
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	18
Hides	6

PENNSYLVANIA R.R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.31 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.32 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.18 a m.—Train 16, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia, 10 20 a. m; New York 1.13 p. m; Baltimore 3 55 a. m; Washington 10 16 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Washington.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.21 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9 45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 00 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.43 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 pm, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9 17 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m. 10 05 a m, 5 07 p m, 6 00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.01 a m. and 5.05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.03 a. m. and 5.07 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 25	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 15	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	9 03	4 39
1 58	6 29	Vicksburg	8 56	4 35
2 07	6 38	Mifflinburg	8 47	4 27
2 18	6 53	Millmont	8 33	4 15
2 23	7 02	Glen Iron	8 25	4 07
2 53	7 34	Paddy Mountain	7 54	3 41
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 01	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p m.	p.m	a.m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 04	Zion	9 42	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 01	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's Sing	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamaqua.)	†4 30		
7 22	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 12 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12‡	8‡	2‡	STATIONS. Ar,	Lv.	WESTWARD 1‡	7‡	11‡
PM	PM	AM			A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45		Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40		Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 28
6 16	12 58	8 37		Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35		Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 08	12 49	8 31		Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28		Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 22		Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20		Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18		Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07		Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 32	12 24	8 04		Struble	7 20	11 21	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02		Inn	7 28	1 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00		State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

35 ACRES

farm land in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——County Commissioner Daniel Heckman, was in town Tuesday.

——D. C. Keller and wife, of Bellefone, came over on Tuesday to visit their friends here.

——Jerry Condo, of Spring Mills, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Mrs. Miller, wife of Dr. Ed. Miller, of Johnstown, Pa., was the guest of friends in Centre Hall Tuesday.

——Wagner Geiss and Photographer Lukenbach were up to Oak Hall Monday taking some views in that section.

——W. B. Rankin and Grant Hoover, two of Bellefonte's leading insurance men were in Centre Hall Monday doing business.

——Miss Rachael Harris and Miss Emma Holliday, of Bellefonte, were the guests of Mrs. Annie Van Pelt on Tuesday.

——Amos Koch and son Dan, of near Fairbrook, this county, were in Centre Hall last Saturday circulating among their old friends.

——Nicholas Graden, of Gregg, an esteemed patron of the Reporter, gave our sanctum a call, and put his label in the ranks of the elect.

——Wm. Dreisbach and T. Newton Reber, both of Lewisburg, and mighty popular here, called on their customers in Centre Hall on Monday.

——W. W. McCormick and little son, of Potters Mills, dropped in at the Reporter office on Saturday, while in town transacting business.

——Julian Fleming, who is general salesman for a large implement house, through the western part of the state, is spending a short time in town.

——James Gregg was over from Milesburg several days the latter part of the week attending the sale of the personal property at the homestead.

——James B. Strohm moved from Bellefonte to Centre Hill on Tuesday, and will devote his time to farming, besides getting tangled up occassonally in politics.

——F. P. Duck, of near Madisonburg, was a caller, and put his label into the '97 regiment with pleasure, and is anxious to see the coming of the promised good times.

——James H. Lohr, in the Auditors' Department of the Penna. R. R., at Philadelphia, came up last week to assist his father in the preparations to flit to Lewisburg.

——Frank Emerick, of Penn Hall, was a caller on Monday. He was assisting his father in removing to Centre Hall, and took a few minutes off and dropped in.

——Mr. Jonas Bible, and wife, of Potters Mills, were pleasant callers a few days ago. Mr. Bible will move on the David Kerr farm this week, lately occupied by Wm. Curry.

——Our friend, James Hannah, of Gregg, was a pleasant caller, and reports health generally good in his section, but roads bad; he didn't leave without first setting his label into '97.

——Edward Kerlin closed his school at Lemont last week and is now at home. He was very unfortunate during the term, having broken his thigh and was unable to teach three months out of the six.

——Our old Democratic friend, farmer John Shafer, of Madisonburg, favored us with a call, and reports crops looking fair and little sickness down that way; his label he has been keeping ahead for the last twenty-five years.

——Postmaster W. W. Spangler, of Potters Mills, was doing business in Centre Hall Tuesday morning. There are several applicants for his position, and all the boys seem to think the appointment will drop only the right way.

—Our old friend, John B. Royer, of near Bellefonte, gave us a call and set his label far out into '98. He has been a tenant on same farm now for sixteen years. There is an honest record at the bottom of this that he may well feel proud of.

——Charles Musser and William Tate, both of near Fillmore, and good and substantial citizens in every way, were guests at the home of J. J. Arney a few days ago. They came in to Penns valley to attend some sales, looking after some good stock.

——Squire Houseman filled the pulpit in the United Evangelical church last Sunday evening, in the absence of Rev. Rhoads, who was unable to be here. The 'Squire handled his subject in a masterly manner, and had a good audience.

——Rev. M. S. Derstine, who has been visiting his mother with his family, has been assigned by the M. E. Conference to the East Waterford, Juniata county charge. He left yesterday morning for Juniata county, and the family will follow later.

——Wm. Lohr and daughter Miss Annie left Tuesday morning for Lewisburg, which town they expect to make their home for the present at least. Part of their household goods were disposed of at sale on Saturday and the balance were shipped Monday by rail to Lewisburg. There will be many who will regret Mr. Lohr's leaving town; he was a good citizen and the friend of all.

——John Heckman moves on the Gregg homestead west of town this week. The Gregg family, Miss Annie, Andrew and John intend locating in Philadelphia and expect to remove there in a short time. They will make a short visit among relatives in the county before taking their departure.

——Rev. Goodling removes his household goods today to Bellefonte, to which charge he was assigned by the last conference. The Rev. will occupy a fine dwelling opposite his church on Willow Bank street, and he seems very well pleased with the change. He has been with us quite a number of years, being assigned to the Centre Hall charge for the full conference term. He has done considerable work in building up his church, and the members are very much attached to him.

En Breef fum Yole Shnokefanger.

Leever Drooker :—

Husht du kairt, a mole? Es dut brouseh! Eyah! Was machts? Ei es is der Schwantz fun dem "Mekinly Brosberity-" Mer kan dee banka haire grache. Un dee arme saile fun Shoofleit, dee danze en Fisher's hornpipe mit fraide! Yah, hairsht de du! Fer sel hen sie gevode; mer hens eena gsawdt das eera loan dade nunner ga, over sie hens ever besser g'wist un es doot ehne yoosht recht coomah. Mer brauch sie net daureh; gor net, husht du kairt? Es naksht mola sin sie felleicht kshider.

Sauk uns amole, freund Fritz, eb der guvneer Haisding sei letchslader nuch net an dee boos-bonk gebrucht hut, iver der neu Kapidall. Meer tox-bezahler fun auld Hekkedahl hen zimlich inderesse dot drin. Meer hen em Haisding por mai vodes gevveh do es eem kairt hut, vile air en older bower's boo war. Ower er is, denk ich, yoosht so en stheef-bruder zum chudge. . .

Mer dade besser dee weibsleit en chance gevveh, ons govenieren! Was denksht du? Dot is dee Chestie, sie saght das wan die monsleit nix wisse may als geld spende dos sie net ferdient hen, don sulle sie mol dee hoops un unnerreck oh du, un dee kee melke uns gshar weshe un de glaneh sei un lemmer ihre millich shnapps ous der buttle gevvey. Sagt dee Chestie, saght sie: Yole, sawk em drukker, das won der Haisding's net besser kon richte sul air un all ssine Kurnels und Cheap-Jon captins resigneh un uns weiver en chance gevveh. Meer dade bezahle os meer ganeh. Won mer net's gelt im strump sock hette for hore-spelle zu kauffe—dade mer dee hore fink sthrate, en roder bendle drum binne un sha der boockle nunner sthrameh lusse. Won net genunk geld do wair fum achtza send hovver un dreisich send corn, for'n millione dawler sthatehouse zu boweh—don dadeh mer anes boweh dos unser eicoom sooteh date."

Und dee Chestie is gons kerrect, sag ich, husht du kairt.

Ich will dir now mol en glane sthory ferzale, mister Drooker. Es gemohnt mich on sie, vile der Chim net oof stha hut kenna for sellem rode-horicher boomber knickle der Fitz. Die hut der Sam mer gsawt, sie hen a mol gebutchered ons olde Georg Schmeltzers un die booveh hen dee sei so fershosseh. Des hut der Georg net gegliche. Note hut air ge'sawt: "Now sheest der mer heut kenne ma mit sellem pulfer. 'Sis genunk."

Sie hen noch zwa sei im sthall g'hot un en beef. Die booveh hen gebroviert zu sheezeh—ovver 's fire war nimme drin. Sis net lose gongeh. Un mit 'em beef hen sie en circus g'hot. Des is fort gesprungeh und es letcht hen sei's gfangeh shier on Cender Hall un geshosse mit en geborgte bix. Node hut der Mike Shafer 'em olde George noch shlaike gevveh welle. Der Mike war en bully grad wie der Fitz. Er het 'en drei yarricher bull oom shlage kenne mit seinere linke fousht. Air is room der Georg gedonzed wie en hevy-wait un hut gefeishelt un geflucht. Der old Georg hut sei arme iwer die brusht gecrossed un hut g'swad: "Cum on! Shlok druff, Mike!"

Ovver der Mike hut en net toucheh kenne. Geshlagge hut er es won air der mond runner reise wut—un geschwitzt hut er wie en gaul im a coal korrich. Der George hut yoosht gelacht. Es letcht war er's ladich un hot gsawd:

"Now, Mike, is genunk." Un mit sellem hut er sei aerm nous gesthreckt, hut em Mike sei aerm gegrippt, hut eem der Gettysburg Pfaffe twist gevwe un em Mike sei fees sin gaich der himmel geflogeh un der hals hot air sheer ferbruche, wie er gefalleh is. Der Mike hut geyomered un is aw net witter oof gesthonne fer en holp sthund.

Der moral is dos der Jim mog en dang guter boxer sei un en rechter art maishter—ovver won air gewist het was der old George hut, war air eveh nuch der Champion un het nets harts weh im maugen. Husht du kairt.

So maug's goot sei.

YOLE SHNOKEFANGER.

Ravers Sthettle, Martz der Zwantzicht Nindy sefen.

(Humorous articles are preferred when not exceeding 500 words; avoid personalities that may give offense—Ed.)

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

In Hartleton, wife of John Dale, age about 50 years.

In Mifflinburg, a son of Augustus Weiser, aged 7 years.

In White Deer, Sophia Sheelt, aged 64 years.

In White Deer, a daughter of Chas. Stahl, aged 4 years.

In East Buffalo, the widow of Elias Brown, aged 71 years.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Mar. 25	37	28	cloudy.
" 26	36	26	part cloudy.
" 27	39	22	part cloudy.
" 28	43	23	clear.
" 29	52	25	clear.
" 30	65	37	clear.
" 31	66	34	clear.

Total rainfall in March, 4.88 inches; totall snow and sleet 4 inches.

Spring Term of School.

Dr. D. M. Wolf will open his spring term of school at Spring Mills, Monday, April 12th. These terms are advantageous to students preparing to

—Bran new bicycles from $30 to $100 at L. B. Waite's, Bellefonte.

SALE REGISTER.

APRIL 3—Joseph Markle, at the residence of Jesse Markle, 2½ miles south-east of Linden Hall; 1 cow, 3 hogs, truck wagon, spring wagon, plows, cultivators, and household goods of all kinds. Wm. Goheen, Auc't.

When Company Comes

unexpectedly the housewife is often puzzled as to what to get for dinner. Then time is doubly precious. If when so caught she only has a package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

in her pantry she can, in a few minutes, prepare the best of all desserts—good mince pie. Think of it. No peeling, chopping, seeding, picking and mixing. A package of None Such, costing only 10 cts., will make two large pies. Makes perfect Fruit Cake and Fruit Pudding also. Get a package to-day from your grocer. Take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Lukenbach's Photo-Studio.

3 Grand Premiums.

1st Premium—$150 Gold Watch.

Each 25c. worth of pictures entitles the purchaser to a vote. The votes must be cast for ministers. The minister receiving the highest number of votes at the close of the contest, which is limited, will receive a Gold Watch worth $150.00.

2d. Premium.

Each 25c. worth of pictures entitles purchaser to one guess at the successful minister. The one guessing nearest the number of votes cast for the successful minister will be given one dozen Cabinets free.

3d Premium.

The person casting the greatest number of votes in this contest will also receive one dozen Cabinets free.

LUKENBACH'S PHOTO GALLERY.

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Photographs finished in the highest style the art. No better made. Prices right. 4 genuine Photographs, 25c, or 10 for 50c. Cabinets $1.00 per one-half dozen and up.

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5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

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We have just received a full line of Spring and Summer goods which we are

SELLING AT LOWEST PRICES.

Our stock consists of Suits, Hats, Caps, etc., and a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Give us a call and examine goods.

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Clothing.

Men's All-Wool Suits, nobby Spring and Summer Styles. $3.75

Men's All-Wool Suits, better qualities, nobby styles, $4.50, 5.50, 6.75, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00.

A nobby Youth's Suit, ages 14 to 19, in all colors, light and dark Plaids, $2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.50 and up to the best.

We have closed out an entire stock of Children's Suits, which we will sell to you at manufacturer's cost. 200 Children's Suits, ages 4 to 15 years, manufacturer's price, 90c, retail price, $1.25—our price, 74c.

A better quality Children's Suit, $1.24, 1.49, 1.75, 1.98, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, up to the best. These prices are less than manufacturer's cost.

250 Children's Knee Pants, ages 4 to 15 years,—a regular 25c quality, our price, 17c.

Better qualities Children's Knee Pants, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, $1 and up.

A new and full assortment of Men's Pants at the following bargain prices—65c, 75c, 88c, $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00.

A special lot of Men's Pants, assorted sizes in all-wool, that are selling at $3.00, 3.50, and 4.00, will now be sold at the remarkably low price of $1.69.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps.

The very latest styles and shapes—Men's Derbys, Alpines and Crushers in Black, Light and Brown.

Men's Derbys 98c, $1.25, 1.50 1.75, 2.00.

A full assortment of Men's and Boys' Golf, Eaton and Bicycle Caps in Plain Checks and all the latest mixtures; also Tam O'Shanters.

Men's Alpine, 50c, 75c, $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00.

Men's Crushers, 35c, 48c, 75c, $1.25 up to the very best.

Also a splendid line of Boys' and Children's Hats. We can sell you a very nobby Child's Hat for the low sum of 25c, 35c, 50c, and up to the very best.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF MEN'S, BOYS' AND LADIES' SHOES.

Black, Russets and Oxfords--In all the new shapes.

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One lot of Neck Ties in all the new colorings—Tecks and Four-in-Hand—cheap at 25 cents, our price 16 cents.

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Bellefonte, - - - Penna.

Can You...

Think of a better way to economize than to save one-half the price of your Spring Suit.

This is exactly what we will do for you.

We are showing the greatest assortment of Spring Goods in the country, and will sell them for just one-half what others ask.

Men's Suits At $5.00

That are strictly all wool. The latest styles and colors, made in first-class style, the same kind that others ask you $10.00 for.

See our goods and prices and you will buy no other. Try it.

Faubles,

Men's Outfitters. - Bellefonte.

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Crease and Increase.

An elephant wears more creases to his trousers than any other animal. They seem to be sort of a kilt pleat with a bias slope. He is not very fashionable, but is up to date in taking care of himself. Some sudden, violent pains crease, twist or contract the muscles or tendons, and this is the nature of a bad sprain. If neglected, the creases increase, and so does the pain, until sometimes it is very difficult to straighten them out, but by the prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil, the friction or rubbing in its application and the curative qualities of the oil will smooth out the worst twist or crease and get the muscle in natural shape, where it will remain, restored, strengthened, cured. Promptness in using it insures prompt cure, and when the sprain is cured, it is cured for good.

The Island of Pitcairn has been annexed to New South Wales.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Salvation Army holds over 2,000,000 services during the year.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Reason should direct and appetite obey.

Almost Blind

Was my little girl, owing to scrofula trouble. She was treated by physicians and sent to a hospital without being cured. We resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a week we could see a change. We continued giving her this medicine, and to-day her eyes are perfectly well; there is not a blemish on her skin, and she is the picture of health." B. O. ALLEN, 221 West 61st Street, New York, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Price $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Experience

has proven conclusively that better **grapes** and **peaches**, and more of them, are produced when Potash is liberally applied. To insure a full crop of choicest quality use a fertilizer containing not less than **10%**

Actual Potash.

Orchards and vineyards treated with Potash are comparatively free from insects and plant disease.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

For Gold.

A new amalgam has been discovered which is a wonderful substitute for gold. It consists of ninety-four parts of copper to six parts of antimony. The copper is melted, and the antimony is then added. Once the two metals are sufficiently fused together a little magnesium and carbonate of lime are added to increase the density of the material. The product can be drawn, wrought, and soldered just like gold, which it almost exactly resembles on being polished. Even when exposed to the action of ammoniacal salts or nitrous vapors it preserves its color. The cost of making it is about 25 cents a pound avoirdupois.

A County's Criminal Record.

Mingo County, West Virginia, has a remarkable record. It is a young county, and but few terms of court have been held. There are not quite 1,800 votes in the county, but there are over 1,000 criminal cases to be tried, most of them on indictments returned by the last two grand juries.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

TO HAVE a bad habit is to have a hard master.

Trust in God is the truest prayer that can be made.

God judges no man either by his worst or his best.

The man whose cause is wrong is sure to be the loser if he gains it.

God prepares us for great things by drilling us well in little ones.

Every true Christian is a magnet drawing somebody toward Christ.

Putting little thoughts in big words don't make them weigh any more.

There is a flaw in the piety that looks dismal at a prayer meeting and happy at a circus.

One point in the devil's favor is, that theaters are generally better ventilated than churches.

What a strain it would be on both for the spirit of a lion to have to live in the frame of a donkey.

For every false pleasure the devil promises, God is trying to give us a thousand real ones.

Elijah had to learn how to get his bread from heaven before he was trusted to call down fire.

One difference between a fool and a wise man is, that the fool talks most when he has least to say.

To remember that Jesus said, "Lo, I am with you always," should make the weakest Christian strong.

The Christian's idea of prosperity is not something that can be measured by the state of the flour barrel.

When heating a furnace for your foe, do not forget that there is some danger of your being thrown into it.

The Christian whose life is full of conflicts for which he is not to blame is a man whom God can trust.

Many a church member is content with being a nickel-in-the-slot machine, who might be an electric motor.

You can tell a child that fire will burn, but it cannot understand what you mean until it finds out for itself.

Trying to use grand language often turns out about as it did with the man who sat on a limb and sawed it off.

There is too much talking to the hungry about the Bread of Life, without telling them where and how to get it.

When the Christian lives as close to the Lord as he should, the mere worldling will have no use for his company.

There is a vast difference between being able to say prayers that sound fine, and having a broken and contrite heart.

Live to a Good Old Age.

Last year an old peasant named Ivan Kouzmin was reported to have traveled from Moscow to Kief at the age of 140. He was said to be in good health. He had formerly been coachman to Count Sheremetief, but in 1840 was sent to Siberia, where he spent fifty-four years, returning in 1894. His is not the only instance in which a Siberian exile has survived to extreme old age. Two years ago there was said to have died in Samara one Lavarentii Efimoff, who had attained the age of 150. According to the newspaper reports of him he took part as a boy in the famous Pugatchef rebellion in the reign of Catherine the Great, and for his share in that brief but sanguinary outbreak spent thirty years of his life in Siberia. Recently there was said to be living in the village of Vank (Saratof government) an Armenian aged 110, the proud ancestor of ninety-one descendants, of whom seventy-one were still living. His name was David Kazarian. Another Armenian, a priest named Ter-Mikaellantz, was reported not long ago to be living at Gori in the Caucasus at the age of 108. He was still able to walk to church, and once a year performed the liturgy. If recent history in the Turkish empire continues to repeat itself such instances of longevity among Armenians seem likely to become rare.—London Lancet.

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken.

Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

SPRING CLEANING.

Valuable Hints for Renovating Old and Soiled Articles.

An efficient and economical housewife will always welcome suggestions in matters of cleanliness and renovation. To begin with the best cleanser of hair brushes is spirits of ammonia and warm water. Take a tablespoonful of ammonia to a quart of water, dip the bristles up and down in the water but without wetting the back of the brush, and rinse in clean warm water, then shake well and dry in the air, but not in the sun. Soap and soda soften the bristles and will turn an ivory-backed brush yellow, so in the case of the latter the following treatment is recommended: Rub plenty of flour well in, wrap up in paper and leave all night, give a good shaking and remove the remaining flour by blowing the brush. All brushes and combs should be kept in the dressing case, or in a bag so as to keep them as much as possible from the dust. Ivory that has become yellow from age or usage may be whitened by a good rubbing with fine sand paper or moist powdered pumice stone.

Tortoise shell combs or ornaments that have lost their polish may be renovated by rubbing them with finely powdered rotten stone mixed with a little olive oil. The rotten stone should be sifted through a piece of fine muslin before mixing it with the oil. When all marks are removed polish again with a piece of very soft chamois leather and a little jeweler's rouge.

Dust may be removed from velvet much more thoroughly and expeditiously by rubbing with a piece of crape rather than by using a brush, although it be a soft one.

Glass which has become dull may be brought back to its original brightness by washing with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterward rubbing with moist chalk or whiting.

Marble may be cleaned with common dry salt, which requires no preparation, but may be rubbed directly in the soiled surface, leaving the marble beautifully clean. Alabaster may be washed with soapsuds. If stained, whitewash the stains and let it remain for several hours, then clean it off. Take the finest quality of ground pumice stone and mix it with verjuice; let it stand two hours, then take a sponge and rub the alabaster with the mixture. Wash it with a linen cloth and fresh water, and dry it with clean linen rags.

To clean brass and copper a mixture of oil and rotten stone applied with a piece of leather and then rubbed bright with clean chamois skin will give a beautiful polish. Furniture to be polished should be washed with soap and water, little by little, and each little quickly dried. Afterward the cream should be applied. Here are two good recipes. Boil thoroughly in a gallon of water one pound of beeswax, four ounces of soft soap and two ounces of pearl ash; the second, which should be made at least a day before it is used, is compounded by melting together at a gentle heat eight parts of white wax, two of resin, and half a pint of turpentine. Pour into a jar, shake it well, and add six parts of rectified oil of turpentine.

A careful housekeeper is frequently troubled by the tannin stains in fine china teacups. They may usually be removed by rubbing them with a little whiting on flannel. Salt will have the same effect, but it sometimes scratches very fine ware.

To clean wall paper use bread about a day old. If the paper is only dusty, flick and rub it with a soft yarn mop. If it is marked with grease, hold a piece of blotting paper over the spot with a hot flat iron for a few moments.

Rubbing silver or plated eggspoons with a little liquid ammonia and salt will remove the discoloration caused by the sulphur in the egg. The very best way to clean mirrors and windows is to rub them with a paste of whiting and water. When this dries polish with chamois skin and remove the powder. A little alcohol in cold water also gives a brilliant polish. Soapsuds should never be used.

When grease has been spilt upon matting, apply powered French chalk and benzine. Cover the grease with the chalk and sprinkle lightly with the benzine. When the latter has evaporated, brush off the chalk, and the spot will also vanish. When grease is spilt on wooden flooring, cold water should immediately be poured over it. This hardens it so that it can easily be scraped away, otherwise it sinks in and repeated scrubbing will not get rid of it.

Young Gould's Soda Water Fad.

Of all the fads that have cropped out among the chappies, the funniest is that of Edwin Gould, who was known in Wall street, in the days of his adolescence, as "Bad Boy Eddie." This sobriquet was bestowed upon him because his dabbling in stocks was wont to cause much distress to his father, the late lamented Jay Gould. Certain corrective influences were brought to bear upon Edwin in that speculative period, however, which cured him of the itch to rival his progenitor in the wizard business, and turned his attention to matches and soda water.

It is the latter that his fad has to do with, and that concerns us now. In his handsome residence at Ardsley, Edwin Gould has had constructed one of the finest soda-water fountains that money could buy. It is fully equipped with all the necessaries for the business of irrigating the Sahara of schoolgirl thirst, and I am credibly informed, writes Cholly Knickerbocker, that only cut glass and silver are tolerated in the equipment. It is such a fountain as would fill with envy the proprietor of the most pretentious drug store.

When Mr. Gould comes from his daily toil his first act is to rush to his soda fountain and refresh himself. When people come to visit him the first thing done to entertain them is to explain the mechanism of his favorite toy. When time hangs heavily on his hands he invents syrups, and when his children are nervous and irritable he soothes them with the song of the syphon.

So fond is Mr. Gould of his fad that he will not permit any one else to operate the machine when he is at home. His greatest joy is to range his friends in front of the marble slab and play the part of a soda-water jerker. No music is so sweet to him as the fizz of the fountain, no sight as satisfactory as the foam on the glass, no gratification so keen as the realization that he has filled each visitor to overflowing.—San Francisco Examiner.

A SHREWD DEVICE.

There Was a Time When Banking in Arkansas Was Exciting.

Banking in the southern part of Arkansas was a hazardous business in the early days, and in some of the towns, where there are no railway connections, it is so still.

"When we borrowed money for our bank," said a banker to a representative of the Free Press with whom he was talking over old times, "I used to go to the neighboring town and get the gold. Then I had to carry it by stage over the mountains to our place. Of course, I took mighty good care that nobody should know, if I could help it just when I was to make these trips. I also kept it as secret as possible what my reasons were for going to the other town, talking about mortgages, investments, business matters and everything except transporting gold.

"At first I would take the bag of gold, just as it was given to me at the bank, put it on the seat of the stage, place a rug over it and use it for a pillow, endeavoring to snatch a sleep during that long night ride. One day somehow I got nervous. I guess it was that mysterious sixth sense some people talk about that worried me. Anyhow, I was just trembling all over when I thought of the journey and the gold. I never felt the least bit apprehensive before. So I went to the grocer's and bought a bag of flour, poured out a portion of the contents and put the bag of gold well into the center of the bag of flour.

"The stage rattled off and I used my bag of flour for a pillow. I dozed off a bit, I guess, and was rudely awakened by the horses being jerked up. The next moment we—there were two other passengers—heard that dreaded:

"'Hands up.'

"We didn't hesitate and up went our arms. They went through us all and got several dollars and a couple of watches. Then they examined the grips and looked at the bag. I trembled as they opened it and the flour poured out. To my joy they did not examine my bag further. Finally they departed, and I tied up my bag with feelings of profound gratitude, for had they taken the gold I would have been financially ruined.

"'You've lost some of your flour, mister,' said one of the passengers.

"'Yes,' I said, but they left the most valuable flour in the bag.'

"And truly they left $15,000 in coin. That was the nearest I came to going under in the old banking days. But for my unaccountable nervousness, caused by premonition, or whatever you may call it, which led to the little device of the flour bag, the robbers would have reaped an unexpected harvest.

Rabbits That Climb.

A correspondent writes to the London Field that while he was hunting rabbits with ferrets in January he found rabbits on three occasions in willow trees which overhung the water of a mill pond. The miller said that it was not an unusual circumstance. Some months ago the Field told of other rabbits which had been shot, like raccoons or opossums, out of trees in England. In recent years cases of rabbits in trees have been reported with increasing frequency.

From Australia has come the most remarkable story of rabbits as climbers. The only way in which rabbits could be kept out of certain tracts of land in Australia was by the building of wire fences about them, the fences having meshes so small that the beasts could not crawl through, and being so high that they could not jump over. The rabbits have clawed at the wires until their nails gradually have become hooked. Some of the rabbits learned to scale the fences, and then great additional expense was necessary, for the top of the fence had to be bent over like a J upside down, with the hook out so that the rodents could not get over the top of it. Australian rabbits are said to be learning to climb trees for the leaves.

Rare Forest Trees Brought to America.

Among the plants which are to be sent out by the California experiment station next year will be a few seedling silk-cotton trees in small pots for trial in the warmer district of that state. The lustrous light fiber known as "silk-cotton" and used in upholstery is a product of this tree, and if it can be grown in that state it would be a valuable addition to the economic plants. Since the tree is a native of the southern part of India, however, it cannot be expected to flourish except in places which are entirely frostless. The carob tree, Ceratonia siliqua, has been raised from seed in Alameda county and has already borne fruit. This tree is about as hardy as the orange, and valuable, owing to its drought resisting qualities, for planting on dry hillsides as well as on richer lands, where it produces excellent food for cows and swine. It is a handsome tree, the true algaroba or St. John's bread of the Mediterranean region.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

How to Estimate the Weight of Cattle—Feeding Breeding Sows—Raise More Sheep.

FEEDING BREEDING SOWS.

The kind of feeds that fattens, which in this country is chiefly corn, ought never to be given to sow bearing pigs. Oats or fine wheat, mill feed, will furnish the same nutrition, but these must be given only moderately. The larger bulk of food should be given in the form that will best promote digestion, which in our experience is either beets or turnips. The former the sows are very fond of, but as all beets contain some sugar, it is better to feed the turnips early, reserving the beets and mangel wurtzels until the pigs are farrowed and it is desired to force an extra large flow of milk. There is nothing better for this than beets with some more nutritious diet added.

HOW TO ESTIMATE THE WEIGHT OF CATTLE.

The weight of cattle can be ascertained by measurement. The girth close behind the shoulder and the length from the fore part of the shoulder blade along the back to the bone at the tail, which is a vertical line with the buttock, should be measured in feet. Multiply the square of the girth expressed in feet, by five times the length, and divide the product by 21. The quotient is nearly the weight of the fore quarters in imperial stones of 14 pounds avoirdupois. In very fat cattle the fore quarters will be about one-twentieth more and in very lean animals the same proportion less than the weight obtained by the rule. The fore quarters are little more than half the weight of the living animal, the skin weighing about the eighteenth part and the tallow about the twelfth part of the whole.

COB CHARCOAL FOR HOGS.

Fattening hogs eat charcoal greedily, but that made by charring corn on the cob is eaten best, and this in our experience has proven all that is needed to keep them in health. But in one of the Minnesota Farmers' Institutes, Theodore Louis tells how he makes charcoal on a large scale where hogs are kept by the hundred. He digs a hole five feet square at top and five feet deep. Into this he throws some cobs, setting fire to them as they are thrown in until the hole is filled. Then the hole is completely covered, banking earth against the edges of the cover. In 12 hours uncover, and the cobs will be found completely charred, so that they will easily crumble. Six bushels of this are then mixed with eight pounds of salt, two quarts of air-slaked lime and a bushel of wood ashes. Dissolve one and a quarter pounds of copperas with hot water, and sprinkle over the mass. This mixture aids digestion and destroys the intestinal worms with which fattening hogs are always infested. Hogs, thus fed, have no occasion to root, as they get what they require without this labor.—American Cultivator.

CROSSING FOR EGGS AND FLESH.

I should market cockerels in early summer as soon as they reach broiler or roaster size. Although not half as large, they will bring more money than the birds that have been kept longer and fed more will bring in the fall. I would kill the old hens in June or July, when they generally bring much more than in the fall in any market. White Leghorn cocks mated with Light Brahma, or Buff Cochin hens produce a fine cross for both eggs and flesh. Game fowl mated with White Wyandot hens make the finest dressed poultry. Don't breed from the crosses unless you are grading up from one breed. Never breed from the cross-bred cockerels under any circumstance. Leaving out the market poultry value and unless you want the very brown eggs, a Minorca-Langshan cross would be better than white Plymouth Rock and Minorca cross—would be great layers of large eggs and hardy. White Wyandot, the brown egg strain, are best to keep pure for both eggs and poultry if your market calls for brown eggs. The large White Leghorns are better than Minorcas when it comes to sell the dressed broilers or old fowls.—Samuel Cushman in American Agriculturist.

RAISE MORE SHEEP.

Unfortunately for our own interests sheep were made the handmaidens of political managers, and through the influence of the newspapers the farmers were led to believe that tariff tinkering had ruined the sheep business. But it is a fact that we should all fully understand that the falling off in price of wool and mutton has not been any more marked than that of wheat or any other of our farm products, and we can make as much clear cash from sheep to-day as we can from anything we may raise and some of our best writers on the subject, such as Prof. Shaw, feel safe in advising the farmers to increase their flocks at once. The almost incurable injury that thoughtless men can inflict on the people by misrepresentation can be seen in this case. Of one thing we may be quite sure, there are millions of people who would be glad to eat mutton every day who do not now ever taste it, because they have not the wherewith to buy it, and they do not wear warm all-wool clothes and big overcoats for the same reason. In the changes that are to be made on the northwestern farms this spring I think sheep should form an important part. We may not make much out of them, but what can we make any profit out of at this time? I also feel pretty sure that sheep raising will grow more remunerative with each year for several seasons to come.

COMBINED POULTRY AND DAIRYING.

Professor John A. Meyers, director of the West Virginia Experimenting Station, writes:

'If we combine the dairy and poultry business we make a most happy union, and I have often wondered that our dairymen do not place more emphasis upon poultry as a source of income.

"The poultry business requires no large amount of capital, and labor upon the farm that would otherwise be idle can very largely be utilized in caring for it. The same families that take the dairy products will be only too glad to get the poultry supplies, so that there is no additional expense in marketing the supplies. Every hen properly cared for can be expected to pay the owner at least one dollar net per year in eggs, and considerable additionally either in form of eggs or of chickens raised for sale. Considerable poultry can be kept largely upon what would otherwise be waste of the dairy business. Butter-milk or skim-milk fed to hens will pay better than used any other way with which I am acquainted. There are waste about the dairy stable which cannot be utilized in any way as effectively as by poultry, which pick up the lost grain, whether in the manger or in manure pile, and convert it into profit.

"Poultry properly handled gives the farmer a certain and ample income at the time of year when dairymen are generally most anxious to have the deficiencies of the dairy made good, and there is never a time in the year when poultry products may not find a fair market.

"Much of the mixed food for dairy cattle is admirably adapted for feeding poultry; little additional building is necessary; no additional help is required.

"For myself I prefer the egg-producing varieties to the all-purpose fowl or fowl that is especially adapted for killing as meat. In the long run I think the egg-producers more profitable than the meat producers, but that is a question of taste, and the point is not to keep any fowls upon the farm that do not pay a profit to the owner. The man who expects to secure both qualities in a chicken, is like the man who wants a good beef and a good dairy cow in the same animal. It is best to determine what a man wishes to do and work to that end."

PRUNING STRAWBERRIES.

The object of pruning, writes R. W. Kellogg, is to induce fruitfulness and concentrate the strength of the plant on a few strong buds which shall bring berries to great perfection and impart to them a firm texture and richer flavor. Never lose sight of the important fact that in fruiting a strawberry is multiplying its species by growing seeds, and if choked in this direction when set in the spring, it will next attempt to multiply itself by making and rooting new buds (runners), and if these are pruned off its strength will be absorbed in making a new fruit bud or crown on the side of the plant and a new runner will start from this, which, if pruned again, makes a new crown, so that if all runners are kept off the plant will keep on growing in this way, forming new crops, until they assume mammoth proportions. Its roots will go down deep and far out, occupying every square inch of soil with its feeding roots for two or three feet in all directions.

Careful experiments have shown that vigorous fruit buds will not form in the dark. A large isolated plant drops its leaves in all directions so the sun can shine on the crown or center, and the buds on such plants are very much more stocky and perfect than on those which are crowded so thickly together that their own foliage is closed in, or the leaves of other plants fall over the crowns and shut out the light.

The great mistake growers make is to allow runners to form and make foliage in abundance, and then cut it all off at once. This destroys the balance between roots and foliage, so that the plant is thrown into a congested condition that induces rust and other fungi which always attack weakened roots. The runners should be pruned off before leaves begin to form, and then the growth proceeds in the new crown naturally and leaf and root are equal.

This introduces the question as to how many plants should be put on an acre, and my answer is as many as possible, with the following conditions complied with: Each plant must have sufficient space for root pasturage, so that it shall not trespass on other plants. Experiments have proven conclusively that vigorous fruit buds will not develop even in moderate shade. The strawberry is especially sensitive in this regard, and naturally throws its foliage out so the sun will shine on its crown, and no other plant should be so near that its foliage will shade any other plant. Every leaf should be clear to receive sun light, in order that the plant may assimilate its food. No plant can digest its food in the dark.

The number of plants we can grow, then, will depend on the size to which they will attain. If the work of cultivation is to be done with the horse, room must be added for this purpose, and also for gathering the fruit.

My favorite way for growing fine fruit, of what people call medium-sized varieties, is in the hedge row, that is, one plant wide and as close as their foliage will admit. Prune off the runners as soon as they appear by attaching a rolling cutter to the cultivator, and thus do the double work with the same labor.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject. "Vicarious Sacrifice."

TEXT: "Without shedding of blood is no remission."—Hebrews ix., 22.

John G. Whittier, the last of the great school of American poets that made the last quarter of a century brilliant, asked me in the White Mountains one morning after prayers, in which I had given out Cowper's famous hymn about the "fountain filled with blood," "Do you really believe there is a literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bible statement agrees with all physicians and all physiologists and all scientists in saying that the blood is the life, and in the Christian religion it means simply that Christ's life was given for life. Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting, and that they don't want what they call a "slaughter house religion," only shows their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that on the darkest Friday the world ever saw oozed or trickled or poured from the brow, and the side, and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours coagulated and dried up and forever disappeared, and if man had depended on the application of the literal blood of Christ there would not have been a soul saved for the last eighteen centuries.

In order to understand this red word of my text we only have to exercise as much common sense in religion as we do in everything else. Pang for pang, hunger for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, tear for tear, blood for blood, life for life, we see every day illustrated. The act of substitution is no novelty, although I hear men talk as though the idea of Christ's suffering substituted for our suffering were something abnormal, something distressingly odd, something wildly eccentric, a solitary episode in the world's history—when I could take you out into this city and before sundown point you to five hundred cases of substitution and voluntary suffering of one in behalf of another.

At 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon go among the places of business or toil. It will be no difficult thing for you to find men who by their looks show you that they are overworked. They are prematurely old. They are hastening rapidly toward their decease. They have gone through crises in business that shattered their nervous system and pulled on the brain. They have a shortness of breath and a pain in the back of the head and at night an insomnia that alarms them. Why are they drudging at business early and late? For fun? No. It would be difficult to extract any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No. A few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation and wear and tear to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that store, from that bank, from that shop, from that scaffolding, to a quiet scene a few blocks away, a few miles away. And there is the secret of that business endurance. He is simply the champion of a homestead for which he wins bread and wardrobe and education and prosperity, and in such battle 10,000 men fall. Often business men whom I bury nine die of overwork for others. Some sudden disease finds them with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

At 2 o'clock to-morrow morning, the hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and most profound, walk amid the dwelling houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning, but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God has sent forth the archangel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder is a clear light burning, and outside on the window casement is a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick child. The food is set in the fresh air. This is the sixth night that mother has sat up with that sufferer. She has to the last point obeyed the physician's prescription, not giving a drop too much or too little or a moment too soon or too late. She is very anxious, for she has buried three children with the same disease, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale cheek. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over the mother is taken down. Brain or nervous fever sets in, and one day she leaves the convalescent child with a mother's blessing and goes up to join the three in the kingdom of heaven. Life for life! Substitution! The fact is that there are an uncounted number of mothers who, after they have navigated a large family of children through all the diseases of infancy and got them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood and girlhood have only strength enough left to die. They fade away. Some call it consumption. Some call it nervous prostration. Some call it intermittent or malarial indisposition. But I call it martyrdom of the domestic circle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

Or perhaps the mother lingers long enough to see a son get on the wrong road, and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his every birthday with some memento, and, when he is brought home worn out with dissipation, nurses him till he gets well and starts him again and hopes and expects and prays and counsels and suffers until her strength gives out and she fails. She is going, and attendants, bending over her pillow, ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can catch but three words, "My poor boy." The simple fact is she died for him. Life for life. Substitution!

About thirty-six years ago there went forth from our northern and southern homes hundreds of thousands of men to do battle for their country. All the poetry of war soon vanished and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded knee deep in mud. They slept in snow-banks. They marched till their cut feet tracked the earth. They were swindled out of their honest rations and lived on meat not fit for a dog. They had jaws all fractured and eyes extinguished and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle and got it not. They were homesick and received no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God, who knows everything, knows the ten-thousandth part of the length and breadth and depth and height of the anguish of the northern and southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and go to the front, and why did these young men, postponing the marriage day, start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the southern epidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these northern latitudes? Oh, yes! But the doctor puts a few medical books in his valise, and some vials of medicine, and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians and takes the rail train. Before he gets to the infected regions he passes crowded rail trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and affrighted populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. He goes from couch to couch, feeling of the pulse and studying symptoms and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had better go home and rest. You look miserable." But he cannot rest while so many are suffering. On and on until some morning finds him in a delirium, in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to lie down, but he fights his attendants until he falls back and is weaker and weaker, and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb and only the fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice—his name just mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the farthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of Him who said, "I was sick, and ye visited Me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

In the legal profession I see the same principle of self-sacrifice. In 1845 William Freeman, a pauperized and idiotic negro, was at Auburn, N. Y., on trial for murder. He had slain the entire Van Nest family. The foaming wrath of the community could be kept off him only by armed constables. Who would volunteer to be his counsel? No attorney wanted to sacrifice his popularity by such an ungrateful task. All were silent save one—a young lawyer with feeble voice that could hardly be heard outside the bar, pale and thin and awkward. It was William H. Seward, who saw that the prisoner was idiotic and irresponsible and ought to be put in an asylum rather than put to death, the heroic counsel uttering these beautiful words:

"I speak now in the hearing of a people who have prejudged prisoner and condemned me for pleading in his behalf. He is a convict, a pauper, a negro, without intellect, sense or emotion. My child with an affectionate smile disarms my careworn face of its frown whenever I cross my threshold. The beggar in the street obliges me to give because he says, 'God bless you!' as I pass. My dog caresses me with fondness if I will but smile on him. My horse recognizes me when I fill his manger. What reward, what gratitude, what sympathy and affection can I expect here? There the prisoner sits. Look at him. Look at the assemblage around you. Listen to their ill suppressed censures and their excited fears and tell me where among my neighbors or my fellow men, where even in his heart I can expect to find a sentiment, a thought, not to say of reward or of acknowledgment, or even of recognition? Gentlemen, you may think of this evidence what you please, bring in what verdict you can, but I asseverate before heaven and you that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, the prisoner at the bar does not at this moment know why it is that my shallow fails on you instead of his own."

The gallows got its victim, but the post mortem examination of the poor creature showed to all the surgeons and to all the world that the public was wrong, that William H. Seward was right and that hard, stony step of obloquy in the Auburn courtroom was the first step of the stairs of fame up which he went to the top, or to within one step of the top, that last denied him through the treachery of American politics. Nothing sublimer was ever seen in an American courtroom than William H. Seward, without reward, standing between the fury of the populace and the loathsome imbecile. Substitution!

In the realm of the fine arts there was a remarkable an instance. A brilliant but hypercriticised painter, Joseph William Turner, was met by a volley of abuse from all the art galleries of Europe. His paintings, which have since won the applause of all civilized nations—"The Fifth Plague of Egypt," "Fishermen on a Lee Shore In Squally Weather," "Calais Pier," "The Sun Rising Through Mist" and "Dido Building Carthage"—were then targets for critics to shoot at. In defense of this outrageously abused man a young author of twenty-four years, just one year out of college, came forth with his pen and wrote the ablest and most famous essays on art that the world ever saw or ever will see—John Ruskin's "Modern Painters." For seventeen years this author fought the battles of the maltreated artist, and after, in poverty and broken heartedness, the painter had died and the public tried to undo their cruelties toward him by giving him a big funeral and burial in St. Paul's cathedral, his old-time friend took out of a tin box 19,000 pieces of paper containing drawings by the old painter, and through many weary and uncompensated months assorted and arranged them for public observation. People say John Ruskin in his old days is cross, misanthropic and morbid. Whatever he may do that he ought not to do, and whatever he may say that he ought not to say between now and his death, he will leave this world insolvent as far as it has any capacity to pay this author's pen for its chivalric and Christian defense of a poor painter's pencil. John Ruskin for William Turner. Blood for blood. Substitution!

All good men have for centuries been trying to tell whom this substitute was like, and every comparision, inspired and uninspired, evangelistic, prophetic, apostolic and human falls short, for Christ was the Great Unlike. Adam a type of Christ, because he came directly from God; Noah a type of Christ, because he delivered his own family from the deluge; Melchisedec a type of Christ, because he had no predecessor or successor; Joseph a type of Christ, because he was cast out by his brethren; Moses a type of Christ, because he was a deliverer from bondage; Samson a type of Christ, because of his strength to slay the lions and carry off the iron gates of impossibility; Solomon a type of Christ in the affluence of his dominion; Jonah a type of Christ, because of the stormy sea in which he threw himself for the rescue of others. But put together Adam and Noah and Melchisedec and Joseph and Moses and Joshua and Samson and Solomon and Jonah, and they would not make a fragment of a Christ, a quarter of a Christ, the half of a Christ or the millionth part of a Christ.

He forsook a throne and sat down on His own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation and changed a circumference seraphic for a circumference diabolic. Once waited on by angels, now hissed at by the brigands. From afar and high up He came down; past meteors swifter than they; by starry thrones, Himself more lustrous; past larger worlds to smaller worlds; down stairs of firmaments, and from cloud to cloud and through tree tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulder under our burdens and take the lances of pain through His vitals, and wrapped Himself in all the agonies which we deserve for our misdoings and stood on the splitting decks of a foundering vessel amid the drenching surf of the sea and passed midnights on the mountains amid wild beasts of prey and stood at the point where all earthly and infernal hostilities charged on Him at once with their keen sabres—our Substitute!

When did attorney ever endure so much for a pauper client or physician for the patient in the lazaretto or mother for the child in membranous croup, as Christ for us, as Christ for you, as Christ for me? Shall any man or woman or child in this audience who has ever suffered for another find it hard to understand this Christly suffering for us? Shall those whose sympathies have been wrung in behalf of the unfortunate have no appreciation of that one moment which was lifted out of all the ages of eternity as most conspicuous, when Christ gathered up all the sins of those to be redeemed under His one arm, and all his sorrows under His other arm and said: "I will atone for these under My right arm and will heal all those under My left arm. Strike Me with all thy glittering shafts, O eternal justice! Roll over Me with all thy surges, ye oceans of sorrow!" And the thunderbolts struck Him from above, and the seas of trouble rolled up from beneath, hurricane after hurricane, and cyclone after cyclone, and then and there in the presence of heaven and earth and hell—yea, all worlds witnessing—the price, the bitter price, the transcendent price, the awful price, the glorious price, the infinite price, the eternal price, was paid that sets us free.

A Town's Unique Predicament.

It has been discovered in the town of Jamestown, R. I., that it is impossible to secure a man there for jury duty, as they are all members of the fire department.

GREAT HUMAN BONEYARD.

STRANGEST AND MOST GREWSOME BURIAL PLACE IN AMERICA.

Last Resting Place of the Inhabitants of Guanajuato, Mexico—Mummified Remains on a Mountain Top.

"Here may be seen arms, skulls and human bones, piled so high and thrown about in such disorder that they seem to leer at you from every corner of the cavern. The sensation is peculiar and utterly unlike anything I ever experienced before." It was ex-Assemblyman P. H. Mack, of Inyo county, California, who spoke, and he was describing in the New York Herald, what is probably the strangest and most grewsome burial ground in America.

It is located on a mountain top, near the city of Guanajuato, Mexico, which is nearly one thousand miles from El Paso. Mr. Mack has been in that region for some time engaged in mining enterprises, and he has a weird and wonderful tale to tell of this ghastly receptacle of skulls.

The city itself is 350 years old, and is the capital of the tiny Mexican State from which it derives its name. The burial ground, a veritable Golgotha, is on a high point which overlooks the city, and is nearly a hundred yards square. It is enclosed by a wall twelve feet in height and eight feet thick, and in the walls are numberless pigeonhole crypts, in which the bodies of the citizens of Guanajuato find a resting place, at least for a time.

"When a man dies down there," says Mr. Mack, "his relatives pay $40 down for the privilege of poking him away in one of these pigeonholes. Then the end is sealed up, and he is allowed to stay there for five years. At the end of that time, if his relatives come forward and pay $100 more, the remains are allowed to rest there permanently. But if the heirs or relatives have died or moved away or become unmindful of his bones, and so do not come forward with the required amount of money, the body is taken away and carted over to a far end of the graveyard and dumped into a big bone heap at the bottom of an immense cavern. From the aspect of this bone heap there must have been a great many citizens of Guanajuato who were forgotten soon after decease.

"The bones are piled around in this cavern to a depth of twenty feet or more. You can descend into the cavern by a flight of steps leading down into a passageway which is three hundred feet long. At the end of this passageway is the great human boneyard. It is quite a roomy place, and the accumulations of forgotten Mexicans for many centuries to come may find at last a quiet resting place here, a place entirely free from any immediate danger of being disturbed by street extension contractors or by any other enterprises of the living.

"When one reaches the bottom of this cavern there is sufficient light from a zigzag opening in the roof to enable one to observe the great bone piles. The skulls and ribs and legs and arms and what not that lie nearest the ground are, of course, the most ancient. They are clean and white and dry, and one can, if he likes, pick them up and handle them without danger of soiling his fingers.

"Higher up on the pile are to be seen shrunken and in some cases completely mummified remains. It seems that some peculiarity of the place or the climate preserves the flesh.

"At least there is no ordinary process of decay observable in any part of the bone piles, but at the bottom there are great heaps of dry, powdery dust, and this is said to be the dry and crumbled flesh of those interred in this strange manner many hundreds of years ago.

"I believe I am the only American who has ever really explored this cavern. There was a lady tourist not long ago who attempted to enter the cave, but she had scarcely come in sight of the nearest bone pile when she fainted and had to be carried out without finishing the exploration.

"Along the sides of this three hundred foot passageway, which is more properly a huge tunnel, are many thousands of bodies sealed up in the walls. I was informed that nothing was ever done to preserve these beyond placing them in their little cells and leaving them there. Usually these crypts are sealed up, but not always, and the corpse mummifies equally well sealed or unsealed. Sometimes there is a scarcity of coffins, and then some one of the vaults is opened, the body cast out on the bone pile and the coffin brought up, painted and sold for another funeral.

"I was told about an American who recently visited the cave and tried to steal one of the mummies, as he thought it would be quite a curiosity to exhibit. He got the body out in some way and succeeded in carrying it as far as Guadalajara, but there he was caught and made to take the body back to its resting place.

"Guanajuato was founded in 1545. At one time it had nearly 100,000 inhabitants, but the number has fallen to about 50,000. The bones of most of the ancient population are now reposing in the cavern of skulls. There are some beautiful churches in the town, built during the reign of Montezuma, and down in the wonderfully deep gold mines are altars, probably erected by the soldiers of Cortes."

An important decision with regard to the protection of fish and game has been rendered in Michigan in a decree which holds that an absolute prohibition of the sale of game within a State during a closed season or during the entire year, although the effect of it is to prohibit the sale of game or fish imported from other States, is held to be valid.

An Old Hymn.

A pathetic and yet charming story is told of the origin of the well-known hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds," which was written by Rev. John Fawcett, an English Baptist, who died in 1817, having spent nearly sixty years in the ministry.

It was in 1772, after a few years spent in pastoral work, that he was called to London to succeed the Rev. Dr. Gill. His farewell sermon had been preached near Moinsgate in Yorkshire; six or seven wagons stood loaded with his furniture and books, and all was ready for departure.

But his loving people were heartbroken; men, women and children gathered and clung about him and his family with sad and tearful faces. Finally, overwhelmed with the sorrow of those they were leaving, Doctor Fawcett and his wife sat down on one of the packing-cases and gave way to grief.

"O John!" cried Mrs. Fawcett, at last, "I cannot bear this! I know not how to go!"

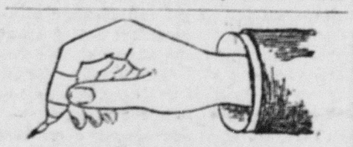
"Nor I, either," returned her husband, "and we will not go. The wagons shall be unloaded, and everything put in its old place."

His people were filled with intense joy and gratitude at this determination. Doctor Fawcett at once sent a letter to London explaining the case, and then resolutely returned to his work on a salary of less than two hundred dollars a year.

This hymn was written to commemorate the event. When Mr. Coffing a missionary at Aintab, in Armenia, set out in 1860 to explore the Taurus Mountains, he was to penetrate an entirely new and dangerous field. This fact was fully realized by the inhabitants of Aintab, and they gathered to the number of fifteen hundred at the roadsides, and bade farewell to the missionary and his family in the Armenian words of this hymn written nearly a century before by the devoted Yorkshire preacher.—Youth's Companion.

A Pen on the Finger.

The pen holder here shown is the subject of a recent patent. This penholder consists of an open-ended hollow thimble, provided with an outwardly-projecting stud for receiving the pen, and the whole supposed to be fitted on the forefinger.



A PEN ON THE FINGER.

"They say you have no sympathy for the struggling poor." "Me?" said the accused gentleman. "I have nothing but sympathy."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

There are a great many cases where a woman gives her dignity credit for protecting her, when it is really her age.

A Beautiful Skin

is one of the chief requisites of an attractive appearance. Rough, dry, scaly patches, little blistery eruptions, red and unsightly ringworms—these would spoil the beauty of a veritable Venus. They are completely and quickly cured by Tetterine. 50 cents a box at drug stores or for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The man who rides a hobby thinks nobody else is making any headway.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '95.

The way to get a better position is to more than fill your present one.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00, at all druggists.

The official reports from Bombay, India, show that the plague is abating.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The New Hampshire Legislature has refused to repeal the bounty on bears.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

It takes a higher degree of courage to be laughed at than to be shot at.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is said that a new steel plant, costing $1,000,000, will be built at Buffalo, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

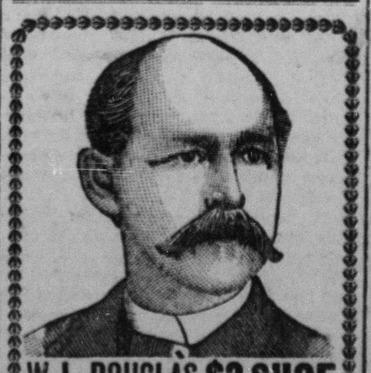
Illinois is to have a cat farm.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Great drought prevails in Bolivia.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular. Fredonia, N. Y.

Pigs draw wagons in China.



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Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at $3.00.

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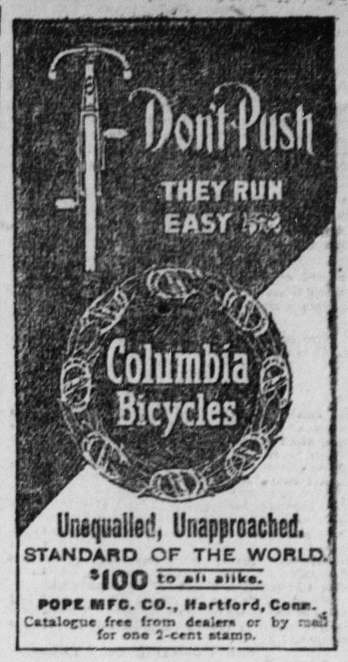

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 1

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Wash Goods.

Fresh as apple blossoms and charming as June roses. The 10c line seems to be the centre of attraction; prices radiate up and down from that point like spokes in a wheel.

Granite Ware.

A special shipment came in today. The prices astonished us and will astonish U.

China Annex.

Largest and best line of Dishes in Central Penna. Prices commence at One Cent and end at $40.00. Just in—Speci!l from busted factory—10 Piece Decorated Toilet Set, $2.00.

Shoes.

Bicycle Wear, Mercury Tanned Soles. Best on the market for Ladies, Men and Boys, prices, $1.50 to $2.00.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Incidents and Events about the Town and Country.

The direct railroad from Bellefonte to Clearfield is again being talked of.

Wm. A. Tanyer informs us he has moved from Rock Spring to Pinegrove.

Monday and Tuesday were two delightful days for flitting and many flitted.

Perry Krise, of Milroy, purchased a farm near Potters Mills, and has flitted on it.

On 15 ult., Bertha, daughter of Ira and Ella Brumgart died of pneumonia, at the home in Brush valley.

Both the Lutheran and Reformed Sabbath schools of this place are practising for exercises on Easter evening.

Der Hen Emerich is om Deenstog in Senterholl g'tzoge mit elf foore—gosh, es hot ovver lebe in's Steddle g'mocht!

Calvin Hess and John Crape, of Gregg twp., have obtained employment in the Cambria Iron works at Johnstown.

Spring fever struck us all, generally, Monday and Tuesday, and nothing but dandelion will cure it, for isn't it a spring diet?

Sunday afternoon the large barn of James Eck, Nippennose valley, was burned with all contents, a horse, hogs and outbuildings.

Our esteemed friend, Wm. Finkle, head miller in Allison's mill, at Spring Mills, will take charge of a mill at Mifflin, this spring.

Ed Ruhl is now ex-landlord of the hotel in this town, and retires with credit for having kept an orderly hotel and clever conduct.

The public sales are all over. Sales generally never were better; cattle especially went at high prices, and horses, too, went at better prices than expected.

The snows and rains, since January, have filled the ground with water and all springs are gushers, with any number of new springs to relieve the internal reservoirs.

The Lock Haven Republican says lumbering on the West Branch of the Susquehanna will soon be over, and that after next spring there will be no more log driving.

And now Will Runkle is "mine host" of the Centre Hall hotel, and with his pleasant better half and hostess, nothing will be left undone to make guests feel at home.

The elevation of Centre Hall above sea level is 1100 feet; State College is 1191 feet. Centre Hall is 500 feet nearer heaven than Bellefonte. Note these elevations in your mem.

Visitors to our town notice it is growing. All should work, and show it, by using their own means, that they feel an interest in the growth of Centre Hall. Do something that will speak for your own lift.

The large aquarium in Murray's drug store is completed, and makes a happy play-ground for his gold fish. When us fishermen get it stocked with samples of trout, suckers, eels, crabs, turtles, and frogs, it will constitute an interesting little sea.

W. H. Durst, sends the Reporter his compliments with a copy of the Buenos Ayres Weekly Herald—a far down South American paper is an interesting publication to scan. Howard is one of the greatest readers in this valley. Thanks for the Herald.

—Wanted—Split hickory and oak spokes in exchange for wheels, hardware buggies and wagons.—W. W. Boob, Centre Hall, Pa.

—L. C. Wetzel, Bellefonte, has the only complete bicycle repair shop in Centre county.

STRIKE BEER.

State College Students hit a Legislative Bonanza of Beer, Wine and Segars.

State College boys have no flies on them, no, not even in summer, and always know a trick wherewith to wear off "blue Monday," even know how to dry up legislative junkets.

Last Friday a special train of Pullman cars left Harrisburg with something less than one hundred Grace church legislative statesmen, to visit State College and take in the upward strides of that now famous institution of learning.

The special with its precious freight, human and spirituous, reached the College, ten miles west of the Reporter office and everybody knows where that is, in due time on Friday afternoon, and the Grace church solons disembarked to view the beautiful grounds, admire the fine architectural edifices, and the workings of the institution and partake of an excellent dinner so nicely gotten up by the College upon such occasions.

It was evening, our informent says, and the honorables were busy taking in the spacious buildings having left their commissary at the station in charge of a guard, the boys reckoned a little inspecting on their part would be on the lines of reciprocity, and located the car containing the legislative "goodies." It was a State affair; the boys a part of the State and of State College. The guard was powerless and awe stricken at the sudden appearance of a large squad of angels from the hill of science, who unmolested entered the car, and were so greatly pleased with its interior furnishings that they withdrew taking with them simply mementoes, consisting of seven kegs of beer, a stock of wines and sich, and boxes of fragrant Havanas.

To the credit of the Penn'a legislators we state, they got back to Harrisburg and to Grace church, perfectly sober.

Good Roads.

The supervisor of the south side of the valley, Mr. Adam Krumrine, favored our office with a call. He mentioned the well-known fact of the bad roads they have always been afflicted with in that section, and they seem to have been worse than ever this spring as we learn from several complainants. Supervisor Krumrine says he has determined upon improving their roads east and west of Tusseyville. The centre of the roadbed is to be given a stout layer of unbroken stones, and this covered with a body of crushed stone as a top dressing. This will be a good beginning and should be prosecuted until every road in Potter township is a good road. In the long run money would be saved. The expense could be met in annual payments extending out 20 years, or more, thus distributing the cost among present and future taxpayers, and making it easier for all. We need improvement in roadmaking; all will say Amen to that.

A Bicycle Ordinance.

The council at a recent meeting drafted an ordinance prohibiting the riding of bicycles on the pavements within the boro, and it is proposed to arrest and impose a fine upon those violating the measure. There has been considerable complaint of late of the town riders and those out of town constantly using the walks for riding, compelling pedestrians at times to give up the walk to wheelmen when the streets were the proper place for the vehicles. If properly enforced this ordinance will meet with general satisfaction.

Houtzdale Gets a Boom.

The Philipsburg Journal says the Berwind-White company have just closed a contract to deliver to the New York Central railroad 80 carloads of coal a day from their Houtzdale mines. This means an output of coal from this immediate vicinity of more than 2000 tons per day and the contract is good for one year. It also means the employment of at least six or seven hundred miners.

Many Were There.

The Bachelor's banquet given last Thursday evening at the Old Fort hotel by Landlord Shawver was attended by a great many, and it was a success. Guests were present from Mifflin county, Bellefonte and other places, and a big time was had. They were served a great supper and everybody voted it a success.

Boy Shoots His Mother.

At the Morris lime kilns, near Bellefonte, Sunday evening a boy named Willie Justice was fooling with a loaded revolver, which he accidently dropped upon the floor. The weapon was discharged by the fall and the bullet struck his mother in the leg. The wound is painful but not serious.

Plenty of Music.

Last night the Spring Mills band was in town and were the guests of Ed. Ruhl at the hotel. The band is a good one and furnished plenty of music while they were in town.

—Wolf & Crawford have received their new Spring Hats. Some of them are beauties.

—Full-blooded Plymouth Rock eggs can be had at Ocker's grain house; 50c. for 15 eggs, or 30 eggs for 75c.

DEATH OF WM. MICHAELS.

The Aged Gentleman Died on Tuesday After a Long Illness.

William Michaels, the tenant on the McNitt farm one mile west of Centre Hall, died on Tuesday morning at about two o'clock, from a long illness with pneumonia and heart trouble, at the age of 67 years, 7 months and 7 days.

Mr. Michaels was born and raised in Mifflin county, and resided there until about five years ago when he removed to our vicinity to become the tenant on the McNitt farm. He was an active member of the Presbyterian church for many years, and was a Christian gentleman in every respect. The funeral will take place on Friday morning at 11 o'clock. The services will be held at the house, Rev. White, of Milroy officiating. The pall bearers, whom Mr. Michaels selected before his death are W. W. Dellett, W. A. Krise, J. T. Potter, George Sweeney, Geo. Goodhart, Henry Potter. Interment was made in the Centre Hall cemetery.

He was the father of ten children, eight of whom with his wife survive him. Those surviving are, James S., Vira, Mifflin county; Samuel S., Garfield, Kas., Joseph K., Wattaua, Mich.; George A., at home; Mrs. Ellen Weader, Middle Creek, Snyder county; Mrs. Mary Matthews, Ill., Mrs. Maggie Kauhauell, Davis, W. Va., Mrs, Susan C. Saul, Centre Hall. A son, John I., was killed by a train in Illinois some years ago, and a daughter, Sarah R., died some time ago.

Mrs. Michaels, the wife of the deceased has been ill for some time with influenza, but her condition has very much improved for several days past, and she has been able to leave her bed.

Two Bushels of Suckers.

A short time ago a fisherman had extraordinary luck on Penns creek a short distance below Coburn. The water was low and ice covered the stream. Going to a place in the creek where there was a "hole" the suckers congregated therein as the waters became shallow in other parts of their natural habitat. The man cut a hole thro the ice and to his amazement found the kettle almost packed with suckers, the fish not being able to make their escape on account of the shallowness of the water surrounding their place of refuge. Lying down on the ice the fisherman was able with his hands to haul up two bushels of suckers, leaving the small untouched. Some of the fish were 17 inches in length. The Reporter has this from a trustworthy source.

Died at Woodward.

The death of Mrs. Harriet Luse occurred last Thursday, March 25th, at her home at Woodward after a very short illness at the age of 61 years, 6 months and 23 days. Mrs. Luse was the wife of Daniel Luse, who died some years ago, and she was ill for only about one week, being attacked with la grippe, and the complications superinduced by the disease quickly terminated in her demise. The funeral took place last Sunday morning, interment being made in the cemetery at Millheim. Mrs. Luse was a member of the Lutheran church since 1851, and was a lady sincere in her Christian belief. She was the mother of five children, Mrs. R. E. Wolf, living of Missouri; Mrs. Dr. Ed. Miller, of Johnstown, Pa.; Perry H. Luse, of Centre Hall; Lloyd Luse, at Coburn, and Malcolm Luse, at the Lloysville, Pa., Orphan school.

Has a Kind Word for the Reporter.

R. E. Stover writes us from Rockford, Ill.: Change my address to this place for a short time; and put my label to '98 for money herein. I could not do without the Reporter, it keeps me posted on all home happenings, and is such a complete history of old Centre, past and present. The Reporter has done great good in its time and I never hear it mentioned except in words of praise.

Attempt to Burn Altoona.

Four fires, all apparently of incendiary origin, within the space of an hour and a half, was the record of Altoona on Monday night. All things considered, it seemed to have been a deliberate attempt on the part of some persons unknown to burn the town.

Fire in Mifflin County.

Tuesday night of last week fire destroyed the store room and dwelling of W. B. Baum, at Siglerville, Mifflin county, with their contents. The loss will be $6,000, partly insured. Incendiarism is suspected.

New Store at Millheim.

A new general store is now being opened in the Snook building, by Jas. Smith, formerly in the hardware business in that town. James is a native of that section and one of its best citizens, having the confidence of all.

For Rent.

Four nice and pleasant rooms suitable for family purposes will be rented after April 1st, in the Dinges building. Apply to Mrs. M. A. Dinges.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

THE CHANGES IN TOWN.

Flittings Have Been All the Go This Week. Many Changes.

There have been more changes of residence in Centre Hall this week than have ever occurredin any year before. There is no denying the fact that at least half the town, like the Israelites of old, got a move on, and there was a general tearing up. For a week or more past it has been going on, but today will likely wind it up. There has been almost a constant stream of vehicles passing up and down street loaded down with household goods, and many a good lady has been weary with the fitting up the new home, and arranging things, while the other side of the house was undoubtedly swearing that this should be the last time he would flit. But it was ever thus and always will be. The millennium is not yet at hand.

The following have changed their residence, Jared Kreamer from the Huyett home to Lohr's house; Shannon Boal to Mrs. John Emerick's house on Church street; Henry Emerick from Penn Cave to house Boal vacated; George Orker to Colyer's house vacated by D. L. Bartges, who moves to the farm; Mr. Wise from Zion to Ocker's house; Rev. Goodling to Bellefonte, and Lyman Smith to Goodling's house; Aaron Thomas to dwelling vacated by Lyman Smith, Jared Mowery to the Arney property occupied by Thomas; Andrew Crotzer from W. H. Runkle's to share dwelling of Samuel Rowe; Rev. Potts into the Runkle home, and W. H. Runkle into the hotel, where he will be the landlord for the next year. Landlord Ed. Ruhl will share his father-in-law's, David Burrell dwelling; Peter Keller moves into the Bartholomew mill property and its occupant, W. D. Stover will share the new dwelling of Milfred Luse; Clem Luse has his new house ready and removes from the property he recently sold to Wm. Meyer, of Coburn; Samuel Durst flitted on Tuesday to the dwelling occupied by John Swarm, who moved into the new dwelling with B. Poulson; Wes. Whiteman will farm the Dauberman farm the next year and shoemaker John Martz takes the residence vacated by Wes; Rev. Christine, the new Presbyterian minister will occupy the Krumbine property vacated by Martz; Rev. Rhoads, the new United Evangelical minister, will occupy the new parsonage.

Married in Chicago.

The marriage of Miss Carrie E. Gramley, daughter of ex-treasurer and Mrs. James J. Gramley, of Rebersburg, to Fred C. McNair, of Elburn, Ill., took place on last Tuesday evening, the 16th inst., at the residence of Robert H. R. Harter, No. 343 Giddings street. The affair was a quiet one, the presence of a limited number of intimate friends only having been invited. The ceremony was performed at eight o'clock by Rev Tilroe, pastor of the Ravenswood M. E. church. The bride was attended by Miss Pearl Phillips, of Ravenswood, John C. Burk, brother of Mrs. Harter, being best man. A number of beautiful and useful presents were received. Refreshments were served after the ceremony, after which the bride and groom left for their future home at Elburn amid showers of rice and old shoes, and the good wishes of all present.

Kill the Bill.

A bill is now before the legislature making the open season for all game to begin on the 15th of October. This bill is intended to accommodate hunters in the southern part of the State, who have good woodcock shooting after that time, while the birds will have left the northern tier of counties and gone south. The argument is put forth that woodcock hunters will shoot young pheasants before the season comes in. This is true to some extent but a true sportsman will not do it, while the pot-hunter will have the season all to himself. There is no danger of exterminating the birds if the scalp law would be re-enacted, which feature seems to have entirely escaped the attention of our wiseacres in the legislature. Give us a scalp law and the game will take care of itself.

Taking an Inventory.

Wm. H. Noll, of Pleasant Gap, and A. S. Kerlin are assisting in taking an inventory of the stock in Bartholomew's general store at the station. The new firm, Messrs. Potts & McCoy will take entire possession as soon as these preliminaries have been gone through. Frank McCoy and Mr. Potts are assisting in the work.

He's a Fraud.

The young man with the little package of marble dust which he sells for fifty cents, to housewives to keep lamps from exploding, is again on the war path and has swindled many in near by counties.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, April 4th, at Centre Hall, 10 a. m.; at Spring Mills, at 7 p. m.; at Tusseyville, at 2 p. m.

—If in need of a two or four-horse wagon, order from W. W. Boob, Centre Hall. Two-horse wagon only $55.00, all complete.

—Bran new bicycles from $30 to $100 at L. C. Wetzels, Bellefonte.

It is Very Odd

That any one should puzzle their head over the question as to where shoes can be bought best and cheapest. We think we have an established reputation for selling good footwaar. We know we sell on close margins. These facts being self-evident, why need you pomder longer?

Men's Fine Dress Shoes, genuine Calf, in all the new toes, - $2.00
Ladies' Button and Lace, fine Vici Kid, - - - - - $2.00

MINCLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

If We Could Pin a Sample of Dress Goods to This Newspaper,

Our store would be too small to hold the crowds eager to seize the oppo.tunities now offered to liven February business. Perfect goods without hurt or flaw. For a starter. A number of patterns never offered for less than 50c, to go at this sale

At 25 Cents,

New patterns in Percales and Seersuckers.

Always Up To Date.

GARMAN'S STORE,
Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

Do you want to buy
....Furniture?
Prices never so low at
W. R. Brachbill's.

Come and see the Antique Oak Sideboard, Swell Top, Large Mirror, - - - -

For $9.75

Great reductions now offered in Baby Carriages. Come early and get choice of stock.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Milliney

A SURPASSING SHOW... AND SALE OF SPRING SILKS.

25 CENTS.	INDIA SILKS, Dark Grounds and Fancy Figures.
48 CENTS.	CHINA SILKS, New Shades in the Fancy Scroll Designs.
60 CENTS.	JAPANESE SILKS, Fancy Figures and Very Heavy Cloth.
45 CENTS.	PLAIN INDIA SILKS, 25 inches wide, 50 Different Shades.
85 CENTS.	CHANGEABLE TAFFETAS, In all the New Spring Combinations.
90 CENTS.	PLAIN TAFFETAS. This Silk is really worth $1.25.
25 CENTS.	KAI KAI WASH SILKS. We have 30 styles to select from.
50 CENTS.	PLAIN HABITAIS, Black and White.
65 CENTS.	FANCY GRENADINES, Entirely New This Season.
20 CENTS.	YARD WIDE SATIN FINISH TAFFETA LINING. New this Season.
25 CENTS.	ALL WOOL NOVELTY DRESS GOODS, Yard Wide.
28 CENTS.	NOVELTY DRESS GOODS, 44 inches wide.
17 CENTS.	YARD WIDE SERGES, All New Spring Shades.
39 CENTS.	FANCY FIGURED BLACK MOHAIR, Reduced from 50 cents.
50 CENTS.	FANCY FIGURED BLACK MOHAIR, Reduced from 75 and 85 cents.

Plain Organdies in all Colors at 9, 12, 17, 25, 35 and 48c.

Lapper Mull, the latest Wash Dress Fabric, 18 and 22 cents.

Linen Homespun Crash for Dress Skirts from 15 to 25 cents.

Dotted Swisses, all size dots, 15 to 40 cents.

Curtain Swisses, border on each side, 15 to 25 cents.

New Styles Checks for Skirts.

Yard wide Rustle Cambric, 10 cents.

Our Millinery Opening Today and Tomorrow.

We will display many novel ideas in Spring Millinery. We have some exclusive designs, many of which will not be duplicated this season.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.